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No. 23.

Knowledge is Power—and the
way to keep up with modern
Knowledge is to read a good
Newspaper.

Marshal Foch

In another column we give an account of the personal piety of the great general who has just won our world victory.

It is one of the rewards of the war that such a man as Foch is placed forever on the world's hero list. The victory was uncertain until the Allies were willing to unite under the leadership of a single man. They might not have been able to unite so soon had there not been a Marshal Foch in whom they could place their reliance. His name will stand with that of Grant and Wellington and Washington among those who have in the brutal game of war won victories for justice and for peace.

A special evidence of his greatness appears in his action at the very close. By delaying the negotiations a few days he could have crushed the German armies and won a spectacular triumph which would have been greater than any man had won before, but this continuance of the struggle would have cost human lives, and he chose to diminish his personal glory rather than continue the war one day beyond necessity.

The Winter Term

Berea's winter term opens with the new year, January first. It will be the greatest term this institution has ever known. The new buildings enable Berea to shelter a larger number of students, particularly young women. It would be a gratification to any parent to see the comfort and joy of the young ladies in any one of our women's dormitories.

And the war has taught us all the value of education. The government wanted to win the war, and if found that young men who had had educational advantages made the best officers. In thousands of instances college boys of twenty or twenty-one were placed in command of companies and battalions of men older than themselves. Now, if college training helps to success in war it will help to success in farming or business.

Berea has not been able to turn out young men fast enough from its agricultural school to supply its demand for county agents, and so of the other industries, and Berea's Normal School has received recognition from the State so that its graduates will have their State certificates without examination.

Of one thing take notice. In most departments the Institution will be overcrowded, and will have to turn away students at the last. In order to secure rooms those who are planning to be here next winter should send in their dollar deposit immediately to Secretary Vaughn.

American Conceit

It is a great man who can realize his own faults.

And it is a great nation which can realize its own faults. Whether America will be great enough we hardly know. One of our faults is conceit. "Braggadocio" is characteristic of too many American speakers and writers. Our Fourth of July orators love to tell us how many miles it is from Boston to San Francisco, but that is no credit to America. We did not make the continent. God made the continent, and we inherited it. The only things we can be proud of are the things we have made and achieved by self-denial and by struggle.

There are some things which we have made and achieved, but even these were largely due to our ancestors, and they should occasion gratitude rather than pride.

There are some things which we have accomplished in our own time, like the advance of prohibition and the splendid efficiency in many lines which enabled us to place our great army so promptly in the front of battle.

America did come in to turn the tide of battle, but we must not forget how much greater bravery and suffering are to be placed to the record of the Allies.

President Wilson Leaves for France

President Wilson began his trip to Europe to attend the Peace Conference on Tuesday.

The President left Washington on a special train for New York, where he and his party, which includes Mrs. Wilson and her mother, Mrs. William H. Bolling, boarded the transport George Washington, on which the voyage across the Atlantic will be made.

No announcement was made as to the President's itinerary or the personnel of the party accompanying him. It was understood that the great liner, George Washington, would sail from New York with her naval convoy sometime Wednesday. About seven days will be required for the trip and the ship will dock at a French port, presumably Brest.

The President does not expect to be abroad more than six weeks, which would give him just a month on European soil. Before the Peace Conference meets, he will confer with Premiers Lloyd George of Great Britain, Clemenceau of France, and Orlando of Italy, and probably with King Albert, of Belgium, to discuss the salient points of the peace treaty.

Americans in general, regardless of party, have confidence that President Wilson's presence at the Peace Table will count for much in rightly solving the varied and complex problems which will come up for discussion and settlement at the Conference.

Kentucky News

Three training battalions of the Field Artillery Central Officers' Training School, including about 600 candidates, were graduated at Camp Taylor recently.

A record price was paid for Madison County land when Circuit Court Clerk James Wagers purchased the small thirteen-acre farm of R. W. Rowland and Mrs. Sallie Lackey at Waco for \$8,600, or \$660 per acre.

Congressman Harvey Helm, of Lincoln County, representative of the eighth district, has announced that he will retire from office at the conclusion of the term for which he has just been elected.

The "flu" situation throughout the State is far from satisfactory. While in some localities the epidemic is abating, the situation is still serious in Morgan county and adjoining sections.

The residents of Stillton and vicinity began this week to receive pay for their farms and property taken over by the United States for the purpose of building Camp Knox. It is estimated that about one-twelfth of the county is included in the deal.

Word has been received that Ensign Arnold Hanger, son of Colonel and Mrs. Hanger, of Richmond, is aboard the destroyer Parbell, which is one of President Wilson's convoys on the voyage to France. This is quite an honor for this young Madison boy, recently out of Naval Academy.

The mountains of Kentucky, living up to their traditions of the past, have in the great war furnished as many real stars in the war game as the service stars which adorn the doors of the Eastern Kentucky homes signify. Daily news comes of young men from the mountains who before the end of the struggle came, fell in the thick of the big fight.

The Kentucky Association of Baptists is in session at Campbellsville this week. The Rev. W. M. Stallings, of Greenville, was chosen as Moderator by five votes in a spirited contest over State Senator W. A. Frost, of Wingo, who was chosen Assistant Moderator.

Prof. John L. Hill, of Georgetown, was chosen secretary and the Rev. Dr. J. G. Bow, of Louisville, assistant secretary.

During the last few days two homes in Lancaster have been saddened by the news from the War Department, that two more Garrard county boys have fallen on the field of honor. James H. Naylor received news of the death of his son, Corporal Lilburn Naylor, who was with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. His death occurred October 13, due to pneumonia. News came to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Young that their son, Fred, had been killed in action on October 25. He was only nineteen years old when he enlisted in June, 1917, in the regular army. He was a member of Company F, Fourth Infantry.

Suit will be filed by V. O. Gilbert, Superintendent of Public Instruction, to have the court construe the law giving the school fund a proportionate part of the inheritance tax collected by this State. There is

U. S. News

"A Mr. Zrszezyaski has been visiting in the United States." Beg pardon. What name did you say?

The folks "back home" have little sympathy with Senator Sherman's attack on President Wilson for going to the Peace Conference, and the "offensive" will likely be short-lived.

The United States War Industries Board has abandoned its plan to fix the retail price of boots and shoes, because of changed industrial conditions brought about by the ending of the war. It is explained that the releasing of large quantities of material for civilian purposes will result in increased production and renewed competition, so that prices will reach a reasonable level.

Since there is no longer need for our merchant vessels to carry huge cargoes of war munitions for our forces in France, there seems to be no good reason why the ban on Christmas packages for our 2,000,000 soldiers cannot be materially modified and the friends and relatives in this country permitted to give our overseas heroes a royal Christmas. There is still time to make the change if we let the War Department at Washington know at once just what our wishes are in the matter.

The Chemical Warfare Section of the United States Army has notified the United States Food Administration that the supply of fruit pits and nut shells now on hand is sufficient to meet the requirements for gas masks, and the saving of these is no longer necessary.

It is added, however, that carload shipments are still desired. Where there is uncertainty as to whether the amount accumulated is sufficient to be considered as a carload or quantity shipment, the local Red Cross should be consulted.

Unshipped collections should not be destroyed, it is advised, but used as fuel.

Bernard M. Baruch, chairman of the War Industries Board, has forwarded his resignation to President Wilson to take effect on January 1. There has been no announcement, however, as to its acceptance. Mr. Baruch's decision to resign is understood to have no bearing on the reported desire of the President to name him as Secretary of the Treasury, but is in line with his known belief that the affairs of the board can be closed by the first of the year.

The board's activities have been curtailed as rapidly as its relations with industries made necessary to complete the war program have been removed.

Toronto News:—"Mrs. Bing's new baby is just in the fashion." "How do you mean?" "It is such a red, cross affair."

over \$200,000 in the inheritance tax fund, but State Auditor Greene believes that the new tax laws made no provisions for the school fund sharing in this fund. Heretofore the school fund has received its proportionate part of the inheritance tax. In 1916 this amounted to \$80,000 and in 1917 it amounted to \$70,000. If the schools are permitted to share in the fund, the school fund will receive something like \$100,000 this year from this source.

THREAT TO HUNS TO RENEW WAR BRINGS RESULTS

Britain Aroused by Manner in Which Prisoners Are Released.

GERMANS SEND EXPLANATION

Message From Berlin Says That Everything Is Now Being Done to Assure Orderly Return of Captives.

Amsterdam, Dec. 2.—In response to a threat by the British armistice commissioners that hostilities would be resumed unless the conditions under which prisoners were arriving in the allied lines were remedied, a Berlin telegram declares that everything is being done by Germany to assure the orderly return of prisoners.

The German response adds that the regular transport of returning prisoners now is insured and that such transport has already been effected to a considerable extent.

Schleswig Ceded to Denmark. Amsterdam, Dec. 2.—A report from Berlin declared that Germany had ceded North Schleswig to Denmark.

Reds Seize German Wireless. Berlin, Dec. 2.—A group of independent social democrats, closely identified with the Spartacus element of Doctor Liebknecht, has seized control of all wireless stations in Germany and now is transmitting propaganda and other news, the Berlin Tageblatt says it is informed.

Chancellor Ebert and Herr Haase on behalf of the government, the newspaper adds, warns the press at home and abroad of this condition and declares further that the government will not assume responsibility for wireless information now being sent out of Germany.

YANKS LAND AT 4 PORTS

Will Take Eight Months to Bring Army Back to the United States.

Washington, Dec. 2.—Boston, New York, Newport News, Va., and Charleston, S. C., are the ports the war department now plans to use for the return of the army from overseas. Even with this wide distribution of the strain on port facilities and transportation, however, and with German ships now idle in German harbors employed on the task, careful estimates show that the last of the army could not possibly reach the United States in less than eight months. Conservative calculations, upon which preparations by the department probably will be based, fix ten months as the minimum.

PRISONERS POUR INTO FRANCE

Fifteen Thousand Released Allied Soldiers Pass Through Metz and Verdun.

Paris, Dec. 2.—Fifteen thousand allied soldiers who have been prisoners of war in Germany are pouring through Metz and an equal number is passing through Verdun, according to Y. M. C. A. Headquarters here. Americans and British are being received at Verdun by the Y. M. C. A. and are given food and tobacco, as well as any other aid that may be necessary. A large number of American officers will enter Switzerland, according to the Y. M. C. A. These men are now being concentrated at Villengen, Germany, for transfer over the Swiss frontier.

SHIPYARDS KEEP ON WORKING

Charles Piez Declares More Vessels Are Necessary to Carry Food to Europe.

Philadelphia, Dec. 2.—Announcement that the coming of peace will not slow down materially the shipbuilding activities of the yards fringing the Delaware river is made by Charles Piez, vice president and general manager of the Emergency Fleet corporation.

Ships and more ships, according to Mr. Piez, will be needed to transport food supplies to feed Europe, and for the necessary materials that will be required for the reconstruction period in the war-stricken area.

GERMANS LOST 200 U-BOATS

Total Number of Submarines Built by Germany Estimated to Have Been 360.

London, Dec. 2.—It is announced that approximately 200 German submarines were destroyed during the war. The total number of all types built by the Germans is estimated to have been 360.

World News

Delegates to the Peace Congress at Versailles are beginning to arrive. The representatives from Portugal were the first to appear. The building in which the Congress is to meet has been specially decorated for the occasion and places have been provided for the residence of the members, while attending the meeting.

Some questions have been raised in regard to the genuineness of the German Emperor's abdication. In order to remove all doubt of the reality of such action the present government has published the text of the document to which the Emperor placed his signature. It covers the case fully and should put at rest any further fear that an evasion had taken place.

The city of Metz, in Lorraine, is now in the hands of the French and a French mayor has been appointed to administer the government. The German population has been notified that they will be secure in their property and person and may look for equal rights and fair treatment. There was some surprise manifested, as harsh treatment had been expected.

It is the plan of the labor leaders of the world to have a meeting in Paris while the Congress is in session at Versailles. All matters of common interest to working men will be discussed and an effort will be made to organize an international federation of laborers. The United States will be represented by Mr. Gompers and four or five of the heads of labor unions.

Another of the provisions of the armistice was fulfilled during the week when the Black Sea fleet of the Russians was surrendered to the Allies. This fleet had been taken over by the Germans and was to be used by them in carrying out their plans of subduing Russia. The freeing of the Dardanelles from mines has made it possible for the vessels of the Allies to enter the Black Sea.

It is reported that the government of Germany has given over to Denmark the province of Sleswick which was taken from her by Prussia in 1864. The people were allowed to express their choice according to the principles laid down by President Wilson. It was expected that Holstein would also be given the same chance but Germany would find it hard to return that province as the population is much more German than it is in Sleswick.

It is rumored that the Pope is considering removal from Rome. There has been considerable feeling in Italy that he has not shown sufficient sympathy with the successes which have attended the efforts of their armies. The interests of the Pope are naturally divided, because he has members of the church in all the countries, especially Austria.

Britain to Assist Russia. London, Dec. 2.—Great Britain has decided to assist the provisional government of Russia by establishing a new ruble currency at a fixed rate of exchange of 40 rubles to £1 sterling. The money thus received will be deposited in the Bank of England as an unalienable reserve to insure the convertibility of Russian notes into sterling at the above rate.

Gompers Sees New Perils. New York.—The nation is in graver danger now than at any time during the war, because peace conferences are not always dominated by a spirit of justice and democracy, declared Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, in an address here at a "jubilee" meeting of the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy.

Has Horse Beaten Two Ways. "I like dishare automobiles," said Uncle Eben, "cause I likes animals. A mean man kin keep beatin' an' starvin' a horse. But if he gits rough wif a flivver he's liable to break it an' if he don't keep up de gasoline rations it jes' naturally quits."

Athenian Military Training. The Athenians had a mode of universal military training more like that of modern Europe than were most of the other military training schemes of the ancient world. Every Athenian youth was compelled to do two years of garrison duty at Piraeus, the Port of Athens.

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Here's a horrid paragraph now going the rounds of the papers: She:—"Generally speaking women are—." He (looking up from lighting his pipe):—"Yes, they are." She:—"What?" He:—"Generally speaking."

FREE MOVIES AT CHAPEL

The influenza is now abated so that the College can resume its free moving picture exhibits. The first was given Thursday night, at 6:45. There will be one or two of these each week all winter, and citizens are welcomed to the seats on west side of the house.

The columns of The Citizen are fairly "bulging" with interesting and instructive news this week. Read it all!

The housewives will find it pays financially, and lends variety to the daily diet to keep an eye on the Home Department, conducted by Miss Disney. Note this week's suggestions.

"Hints to Mountain Farmers" is a timely article in the Farm Department. County Agent Spence has valuable suggestions to offer from his Department, and talks to the farmers on page six of The Citizen each week. Many of the points which are given in this section of our paper each week are worth the price of our yearly subscription many times over.

School News from Various Departments

DEMobilIZATION OF S. A. T. C.

Orders have been received to demobilize and muster out the two S. A. T. C. units here quite promptly. Captain Squires and Lieutenant Connell recently returned from Nashville, Tenn., where they received instructions in demobilization. President Frost addressed the young men at a special assembly on Wednesday.

SOCIAL FOR SOLDIERS

Men of the College Unit were given a very pleasant social by the girls of the College Department, Saturday night, from six-thirty till eight. Games were played and all enjoyed themselves to the utmost. Refreshments, consisting of delightful sandwiches and coffee, were served. The boys went away, thanking their hostesses for their demonstration of ability to entertain.

ACADEMY

The Academy enjoyed Thanksgiving with one whole afternoon of sports and revelry. The students forgot the cares of Cicero, French and all the other essentials that take the joy out of school life.

The department was divided up into two opposing groups, the Evens and the Odds. It may seem "odd," but the Odds came very near cleaning up the stakes on everything.

The fun began promptly at one-thirty, in the Tabernacle, with the girls' basketball team. In this the Odds carried the field with a score of eleven to six. The boys' basketball game followed this with another victory for the Odds.

The crowd now gathered down on the Athletic Field. The Odd girls beat the Evens in a game of Zig-Zag ball. The score was two against nothing. The hundred yard dash was carried off by the Odd boys and the fifty yard dash by the Odd girls.

This was followed by a three-legged race in which the Evens got retribution. And the Evens followed this up by out-pulling the Odds in the tug of war. It might be mentioned here that altho the Evens didn't make so many points in the rest of the conflict, we'll certainly have to admit they had some pull!

Then came the tournament, bringing with it memories of Ivanhoe and the Black Knight. Sturdy boys took the place of the prancing steeds while padded brooms replaced the shining spears. The Tournament was on! Tense were the moments as the battle raged. But only too soon was the struggle ended. The gallant knights of the Evens were unhorsed and hurled down to inglorious defeat.

Attention was now turned to the sack race and the girls' relay race. The Odds won the sack race and the Evens again came into prominence when they carried off the relay.

The crowd now broke up and started for the Boarding Hall. All enmity was forgotten in the pleasant anticipations of the coming feast, which turned out to be the crowning feature of the day's glories. There were "miles and miles of smiles" at the Academy Dining Room. "Leave it to Acad." might have well been the slogan, for the dining room, plain enough in the work-a-day world had changed to a scene of beauty and activity. Pennants and greens everywhere with colored lights, and best of all, tables laden with the bounties of a successful harvest. Yes, there was turkey, and all the trimmings, cranberry sauce, fruits, nuts, and candy; and mince pie just like mother used to make. This was a popular feature, though not for long, because of the speed of its dispatch.

The first Friday of each month, the Sigma Tau will meet in session as the Senate of the Academy did last year. This plan, they believe, will combine both the advantages of debating and parliamentary drill.

Let us hear from you again, Sigma Tau.

VOCATIONAL

On the day before Thanksgiving the members of the first year Rhetoricals class wrote out their reasons for thankfulness. Here are some of them:

That the Kaiser is whipped.
For my home town.
For the privileges we have at Berea.

For the food I get to eat.
That we can have the pleasure of going to chapel.

That God gave us the victory.
For the boys that offered their services in the war, and for the many that made the "supreme sacrifice."

For being an American citizen.
That we got through the Influenza as well as we did.

That God is with the American people.

For Christian teachers and instructors.

For not being in the state the Belgians are in.

For friends.

For a good form of government.

That I can look to God at all times and He will give me rest.

That I am a Christian girl.

That I have a voice; that I can sing.

That so few of our boys were killed.

That we have something to live for.

For living in a Christian school.

That my father and mother are well and happy.

That I can be in Berea.

For father, mother, brothers and sisters.

For health and bodily strength.

For our Father in Heaven whom we have for our guide and strength.

BEREA DEFEATS KENTUCKY WESLEYAN

The Berea S. A. T. C. basketball quintette defeated the Kentucky Wesleyan S. A. T. C. in a hotly contested game here, Thursday night, to the tune of 32 to 12. Both teams did splendid playing, and it looked at first as though the game would be much closer than the results show it to be. The Wesleyans did splendid team work, but they lost the race in the early part of the game when Berea pitched several field goals in rapid succession; however, they rallied in the first part of the second half and it began to look like they were about to get on their feet again, when Van Winkle and Trooper resumed their old stunt of pitching field goals, which completely crushed the struggling Wesleyans.

The line-up is as follows:

Berea:	Wesleyan:
F Wyatt	F Gram
F Van Winkle	F Strayer
G Trooper	G Hughes
G Porter	G Cannon
G Pitman	G Strauther

Field goals: Wyatt 2, Van Winkle 5, Trooper 6, Porter 1, Strayer 2, Strauther 1.
Fouls: Wyatt 2, Van Winkle 1, Trooper 1, Gram 6.

THE GRAY MAN OF CHRIST

"A California boy, serving as a soldier in the American Expeditionary Forces in France, has recently written a letter to his parents in San Bernardino.

"This American boy—Evans by name—tells of meeting General Foch at close range in France.

"Evans had gone into an old church to have a look at it, and as he stood there with bared head satisfying his respectful curiosity, a gray man with the eagles of a general on the collar of his shabby uniform also entered the church. Only one orderly accompanied the quiet gray man. No glittering staff of officers, no entourage of gold-laced aides, were with him; nobody but just the orderly.

"Evans paid small attention at first to the gray man, but was curious to see him kneel in the church, praying. The minutes passed until full three-quarters of an hour had gone by before the gray man arose from his knees.

"Evans followed him down the street and was surprised to see soldiers salute this man in great excitement, and women and children stopping in their tracks with awestruck faces as he passed.

"It was Foch. And now Evans, of San Bernardino, counts the experience as the greatest in his life. During that three-quarters of an hour that the Generalissimo of all the Allied Armies was on his knees in humble supplication in that quiet church, 10,000 guns were roaring at his word on a hundred hills that rocked with death.

"Millions of armed men crouched in trenches or rushed across blood-drenched terraces at his command, generals, artillery, cavalry, engineers, tanks fought and wrought across the map of Europe absolutely as he commanded them to do, and in no other manner, as he went into that little church to pray.

"Nor was it an unusual thing for General Foch to do. There is no day that he does not do the same thing if there be a church that he can reach. He never fails to spend an hour on his knees every morning that he awakes from sleep; and every night it is the same.

"Moreover, it is not a new thing with him. He has done it his whole life long."

Confidential Papers Are Stolen.

Christiana.—The Aftenposten says the Bolsheviks have raided the Norwegian Legation at Petrograd and stolen confidential papers belonging to the Norwegian and Swiss Governments.

Soldiers' Letters

LETTER FROM LIEUT. ENGLE

Somewhere in France,
October 3, 1918.

Dear Homefolks:

It has been a long time since I wrote you, just about a month. In the first place I have scarcely had time, in the second place we could not have sent any mail out no matter how much we had written, and in the third place I only managed to get hold of an envelope yesterday.

The month of September, 1918, is a month I shall never forget as long as I live. You of course have read the papers about the big drive by the American Army on the St. Mihiel sector that began on the evening of September 12, so there is not much I can add to what you have read in the papers, and also I could speak from certain knowledge of only a small part of the sector, for instance the few hundred yards on which my regiment made its advance.

On the 3d of September I took the Company up to the front line trenches on a certain part of the St. Mihiel sector, which by the way covered a great deal of territory so you don't know just where I was yet, and I have been going ever since. The first week was about the hardest of all for it rained all the time, the mud was knee deep in the trenches and sleep was almost impossible. The Germans had an idea that something was about to take place so they sent over a raiding party on some part of the line every night to get information and capture a prisoner. But they had no luck whatever. Out of every raiding party they sent over, they always left a few killed and wounded, a few prisoners and they never captured a single prisoner. One night they made a raid on the Company next to mine, (by the way I was in command of the Company from August 20 to September 20, but the Captain is now back) and also on our Company. They captured one man from E Company on the left and got him within 100 yards of the German lines but they overlooked a trench knife he had stuck down in his leggings. When they got within 100 yards of their line they had to take shelter in shell holes from the artillery and while there this man jerked out his trench knife and got away from the six Germans who had him. He killed two of them and wounded one other. They wounded him three times but he got back all right. We got six prisoners out of the party that made the raid on us the same night and cut off about twenty more who had to surrender to another Company the next day.

We all knew that we were preparing to make a drive, but did not know just when it was going to start. At one o'clock on the morning of the 12th our artillery began a heavy bombardment which kept the sky alight for six hours. The cannon were way back behind us but the shells screaming overhead were almost deafening. At 5 a. m. the advance was begun and before they had advanced very far it began to be very evident what the bombardment had done. A great number of prisoners were captured. After every one else had gone over two corporals and three privates from my Company went into a dug-out and brought out 258 Germans.

That morning when we started out we were all wondering how the country would look ahead of us for we had been holding the line of trenches just under the crest of a hill, and all we had seen for a week was just the high ground in front of us about 700 yards, all covered by barbed wire and cut up by trenches and shell holes. When we reached the top of the hill we saw spread out before us the most beautiful scene. A wide valley stretched out before us dotted with clumps of trees, villages and large towns, and green fields, and miles away the high mountains. It was certainly a wonderful sight. The advance was so easy and the troops in front met with such little resistance that on the first day they had gone as far as they were expected to go in three days, and had to wait there for the artillery to come up. Since then we have been living out in the open, digging holes in the ground at night to protect us from the artillery, and keeping out of sight during the day. We are just resting easy here now while the big drive is going on on the Verdun front.

Our regiment is back a few kilometers from the front now resting up a little and we surely need it. From September 3 to October 1 I slept with my shoes off one night, and a straw mattress night before last, with a few blankets and my clothes off gave me a wonderful night's rest.

From the way every thing looks now Germany must be getting in a

rather bad state. The British are about to wipe Turkey off the map. The French and Serbs have forced Bulgaria to surrender, and even the little Belgian army is forcing the Germans back. I think without a doubt the war will be over this time next year. The rainy season usually starts in over here about the first of November and I am of the opinion that after that time there will not be much driving done till next spring. The prisoners we have captured all seem to be very much depressed with few exceptions, and in the captured material several letters have been found showing that in general all the German soldiers are feeling somewhat the same; tired of war and wanting it to end.

You have been asking about what the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and Salvation Army have been doing. I have not seen so much of the Red Cross yet, but the others are certainly doing a lot of good. We didn't appreciate them so much until this drive started, but all during the drive they sent us up hot cocoa at night, tobacco, etc. A few days ago, after we had marched all night and got into a new place, the Y. M. C. A. and Salvation Army were all ready for us. The Salvation Army had set up a stove, and they were serving hot pancakes and syrup to everybody. It was rather slow work, but finally everybody got two hot cakes and syrup. Nearly every day the "Y" sends up candy, etc., to be distributed.

This is about all the paper I can spare, so I will close for this time. I will write as soon as I can.

With love,

Stanley

LETTER FROM LIEUT. EARL WALKER

Anglo-American Hospital,
Boulogne, France

I led the boys over the top at 5:30 a. m. last Thursday. We gave them a fine wallop too. Took several prisoners and accounted for a good many in a better way. It was pretty expensive though. Our division gained the final objective before night. The advance was from 7 to 12 kilometers and 3,000 prisoners were taken. We were operating with the French in Belgium. I'll have to save the most of the story till I come home.

I went into the front line, early Tuesday night, for the purpose of reconnoitering the position. I visited the line in the sector our Company was to take over, and remained with the French officers until the Company came.

We effected the relief a little after midnight and I posted my platoon on the line where we remained till the order to attack and we were the first Americans over the top. It was a wonderful show. About 20 minutes before the H— hour a Boche shell set fire to a building about 200 meters behind our lines and when we went over every move of us was silhouetted against the sky line in the dull red glare of the flames. This gave the Boche the advantage for a few minutes and he made good use of the time, but he was up against a bunch that waded right thru and the tide gradually turned. His machine guns were the worst we had to face. The high explosive shells were the most damaging as they were coming thick and fast. It was one of them that put me out of action. I'm only slightly injured though. The shock and a little sniff of gas is the most that's wrong. I was hit on the nose and the right foot. I can smell but I can't walk. However, I'll be out back to the Company in ten days or two weeks. I only reached here this morning at 3:30 a. m. and they say we are to go to England in a day or so. Had a hard trip here and am very tired. Made two Boche prisoners carry me about two kilometers to the dressing station, then rode all night over shell torn roads in an ambulance to the evacuation hospital. There had treatment and rest and came on here by train. This is a dandy hospital conducted by Lady Hatfield who is an American.

We had a nice glass of eggnog this morning and a glass of beer before dinner. The dinner was good, too. I'm so nice and comfortable now.

Lieut. Fields was wounded too. I don't know how badly. I think in the leg. Both other officers in the Company are killed. I haven't heard if the other lieutenant in my Company was hit or not. Our major was hit. He came in here as I did. He said there were only six officers left in our Battalion.

I'll have to close now. I'm going to have my foot x-rayed; then I'm to have a bath.

Lieut. Earle G. Walker,

363rd Inf., A. P. O. 776.

HOOVER SAYS "CONSERVE FOOD"

CONSERVATION WEEK OPENS IN UNITED STATES WHEN APPEAL IS READ IN EVERY CHURCH.

Nation Called on to Feed 300,000,000 People in European Countries—End of War Does Not Release Americans from Their Pledge.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—America's "Food Conservation Week for World Relief" opened when an appeal from Herbert C. Hoover, food administrator, was read in churches throughout the country. Mr. Hoover, who is in Europe arranging for food supplies for the populations of that country, said the people of the United States have an opportunity for renewed service to mankind by helping, through conservation of food here, to feed 300,000,000 hungry people in Northern France, Belgium, Central Russia, Southern Europe, Poland and Armenia. The food administrator also discussed the pledge given last summer to the Interallied Food Council by the American Government to meet the food program of the Allies, and said the ending of the war does not release the American people from that pledge.

The message follows: "Again in full confidence I call upon the American people to set aside Sunday, December 1, and the week following, for the consideration of America's opportunity for renewed service and sacrifice. Last summer, when the military situation was acute, we assured the Interallied Food Conference in London that whatever the war food program of the allies required we were prepared to meet; that the conference need not consider whether or not we had the supplies—we were ourselves, by the voluntary economy of our people, to have the reserves in food to supply all necessities. The ending of the war does not release

us from the pledge. The same populations must be fed, and until another season has passed they can not feed themselves."

Sugar Restrictions Still in Effect.

Columbus, O.—Fred C. Croxton, Federal Food Administrator for Ohio, has received a telegram from the United States Food Administration in Washington announcing that while the certificate plan of distributing sugar to manufacturers, dealers and others is cancelled, effective December 1, the restriction of four pounds a person a month to householders and four pounds for each 50 meals served in public eating places is still in effect and that dealers are limited to 40 days' supply.

Work To Be Found For Fighters.

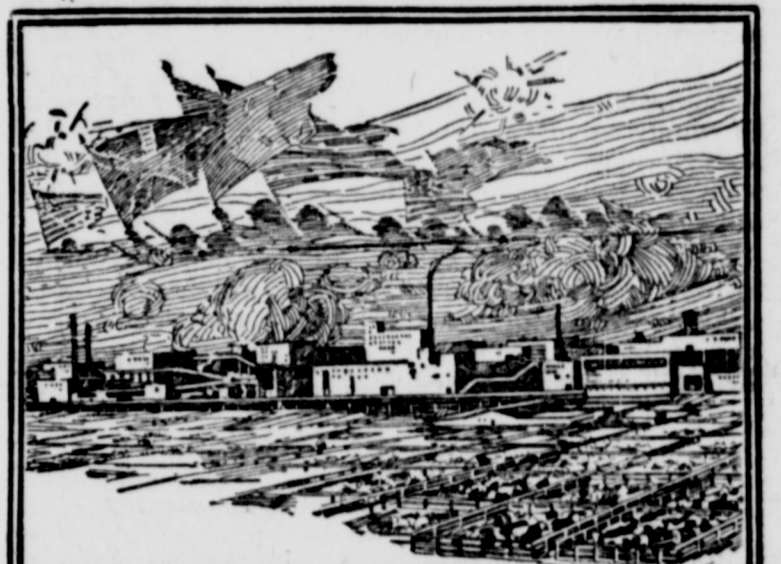
Washington.—All the Government and private organizations which have been actively concerned with the prosecution of the war, and in particular with the welfare of soldiers and sailors, are to unite in a great drive to find suitable civilian employment for the nation's fighting men as they are demobilized. All efforts will be directed toward not only replacing the men in industry, commerce and agriculture, but in finding for the individual man the best work open to him.

Gigantic Prussian Plot.

London.—A gigantic Prussian plot to arrest the entire present German Government and establish a provisional government under Field Marshal von Mackensen has just been nipped in the bud by the Ebert Government. Wire tapping by Ebert's secret service operatives led to the discovery of the plot. The plan was to urge the Kaiser to make a triumphal return to Berlin immediately after establishment of the "Provisional Government."

Brewery Workers Idle.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Approximately 25,000 brewery workers of the Middle West will be seeking other employment as a result of breweries closing in compliance with the President's proclamation prohibiting the manufacture of beer after December 1.



An International Service Built on Tiny Profits Per Pound

Some industries have been able to get in step with war demands more quickly than others.

In many cases mighty plants have sprung up—but at a prodigious cost.

The packing industry was able to adapt itself to unheard of demands more quickly, perhaps, than any other industry. And this was because the vast equipment of packing plants, refrigerator cars, branch houses, etc., had been gradually developed to its present state of efficiency, so that in the crucial hour it became a mighty international system for war service.

And how had this development taken place?

Not by making vast inroads into the capital wealth of the country, but largely by using, from year to year, a portion of the profits, to provide for expansion.

Swift & Company's profits have always been so tiny, compared with sales, that they have had practically no effect on the price of meat (amounting to only a fraction of a cent per pound).

And yet the owners of the business have been content with reasonable returns on their capital, and have been able, year after year, to put part of the profits back into the business to provide for its expansion.

These fractions of tiny profits have been repaid to the public many fold in the form of better service, and better and cheaper meat, and made it possible for Swift & Company to meet, undaunted, the sudden cry for meat for overseas.

Could any other method of financing a vital industry involve less hardship to the people of the country? Could there be a better instance of true "profit-sharing" than this return in added usefulness and in national preparedness?

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



GUNNER DEPEW

or
Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY-OFFICER, U.S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

CHAPTER II—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

CHAPTER III—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

CHAPTER IV—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER V—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "B's", the wonderful French guns that have saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

CHAPTER VI—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Huns, who are mowed down as they cross No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VIII—Sent to Ditzmunde with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

CHAPTER IX—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

CHAPTER X—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Cassard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Cassard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

CHAPTER XI—The Cassard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

CHAPTER XII—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

CHAPTER XIII—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

CHAPTER XIV—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

CHAPTER XV—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Brest, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer Georgic.

CHAPTER XVI—The Georgic is captured by the German raider Moewe. Depew, with other survivors, is taken aboard the Moewe.

CHAPTER XVII—Transferred to the Yarrowdale, which was captured later by the Moewe, Depew and other prisoners suffer terrible hardships until they arrive in Germany.

But we did not get macaroni very long. A cook from the Voltaire was cleaning a copper dixie that the macaroni had been cooked in, and he was holding it over the side when the vessel rolled heavily, and dropped the dixie into the briny. A sentry who saw him drop it forced him up to Badewitz, who began mauling him before the sentry even had told his story. After a while Badewitz quit pounding the cook, and listened to the sentry. Then Badewitz said the cook had put a note in the dixie before he dropped it, so they beat him up again and put him in irons. After that they sent the rest of the cooks back, and would not let them on deck again. They had plenty of canned goods and meat aboard, but they would not give us any.

Five of the men were buried at sea that day. More men were going mad every minute, and it was a terrible place; pitch dark, grimy, loose coal underfoot, coal-dusty air to breathe, body-filth everywhere. Some of the crazy men howled like dogs. But we were not as much afraid of those as we were of the others who kept still, but slipped around in the dark with lumps of coal in their hands. We got so we would not go near each other for fear we were running into a crazy man. Those of us who were sane collected as near the fiddle as we could, and we would not let the others get near us, but shoved them back or shielded lumps of coal at them. And every once in a while some one of us would begin to act queer. Maybe he would let out a howl suddenly, without any warning. Or he would just quit talking and begin to sneak around. Or he would squat down and begin to mumble. We could not tell just when a man had begun to lose his mind. He would seem just like the rest of us, because none of us was much better than a beast.

We could not take turns sleeping and standing watch against the crazy men, because when we talked about it, we agreed that none of us could tell whether or not the sentries would go crazy while on watch and have the rest of us at their mercy. It was awful to talk about going crazy in this way, and to figure that you yourself might be the next, and that it was almost sure to happen if you did not get some sleep soon. But it was worse to find a man near you going, and have to boot him out with the other insane men.



None of Us Was Much Better Than a Beast.

The days passed like that, with nothing to do but suffer, and starve and freeze. It got colder and colder, and all we could wrap ourselves in was the coal. We began to speculate on where we were. It was not till later than an old skipper in our bunch told us that we had rounded the northern coast of Iceland.

Finally, one day, a lad yelled down "Land!" and we all dove for the fiddle like wild men, and those who could get near enough looked out, and sure enough there was the coast of Norway, very rugged and rocky and covered with snow. We thought it was all over then, and that we would be landed at Bergen sure. Then there was the usual running around and yelling on deck, and we were not so sure we would be landed, and very suddenly it got colder than ever.

I was in the fiddle, aching to get out, and ready for anything that might happen, when the door opened suddenly and Badewitz grabbed me, and asked me in English if I was a quartermaster. I said yes, and he pulled me by the arm to a cabin. I did not know what was going to happen, but he took an oilskin from the wall and told me to put it on.

There were two sailors there also, and they put life belts on, and then I was more puzzled than ever, and scared, too, because I thought maybe they were going to throw me overboard, though what that had to do with being a quartermaster I could not see.

But they drilled me up onto the bridge and told me to take the wheel. What their idea was I do not know. Possibly they wanted a noncombatant at the wheel in case they were overhauled by a neutral vessel. We were going full speed at the time, but as soon as I took the wheel she cut down to half speed, and stayed that way for half an hour. Then up to full speed again.

Pretty soon there was a tramp steamer on the starboard bow, and almost before I saw it, there were two more sentries on each side of me, prodding me with their revolvers and warning me to keep on the course. They had civilian clothes on.

Then we went through the Skager Rack and Kattegat, which are narrow strips of water leading to the Baltic, and we were only a mile from shore with vessels all about us. It would have been an easy thing for me to signal what our ship was and who were aboard, but they had six sentries on my neck all the time to keep me from it. I never wanted to do anything worse in my life than jump overboard or signal. But I would have been shot down before I had more than started to do either, so I just stayed with the wheel.

We were nearing one of the Danish islands in the Baltic when we sighted a tug. She began to smoke up and blow her siren. The sailors got very excited and ran around in crazy style, and Badewitz began shouting more orders than they could get away with. The sentries left me and ran with the rest of the Fritzies to the boat deck and started to lower one of the lifeboats. But Badewitz was right on their heels and kicked the whole bunch around in great shape, roaring like a bull all the time.

I left the wheel and ran to the end of the bridge, to jump overboard. But the minute I let go of the wheel the vessel fell off of the course, and they noticed it, and Badewitz sent five of them up on the bridge and three others to the side with their revolvers

to shoot me if I should reach the water. I think if I had had any rope to lash the wheel with I could have got away and they would not have known it.

When the five sailors reached the bridge one of them jumped for the cord and gave our siren five long blasts in answer to the tug. The tug was about to launch a torpedo, and we whistled just in time. One of our men was looking from the fiddle, and he saw the Huns making for the lifeboats, so he got two or three others and they all yelled together, "Don't let them get away!" thinking that they would get the boat over and leave the ship, and trying to yell loud enough for the tug to hear them. Badewitz took this man and two or three others, whether they were the ones who yelled or not, and beat them up and put them in irons. I thought there was going to be a mutiny aboard, but it did not come off, and I am not sure what the Huns were so excited about.

The other four sailors who came up on the bridge did not touch me, but just kept me covered with their revolvers. That was the way with them—they would not touch us unless Badewitz was there or they had bayonets. The old bull himself came up on the bridge after he had beaten up a few men, threw me around quite a bit and kicked me down from the bridge and slammed me into the coal bunkers. I felt pretty sore, as you can imagine, and disappointed and pretty low generally.

After a while we heard the anchor chains rattling through on their way to get wet, and we pulled up. Then every German ship in the Baltic came up to look us over, I guess. They opened up the hatch covers, and the Hun garbages and gold-stripes came aboard and looked down at us, and spit all they could on us, and called us all the different kinds of swine in creation. They had them lined up and filing past the hatchways—all of them giving us the once over in turn. Maybe they sold tickets for this show—it would be like the Huns.

At first we were milling around trying to get out from under the hatch openings and the shower of spit, but some Limey officer sang out, "Brit-lshers all! Don't give way!" and we stood still and let them spit their damned German lungs out before we would move for them, and some Cornishmen began singing their song about Trelawney. So we made out that we did not know such a thing as a German ever lived.

We got better acquainted with German spitting later on, and believe me, they are great little spitlers, not much on distance or accuracy, but quick in action and well supplied with ammunition. Spitting on prisoners is the favorite indoor and outdoor sport for Germans, men and women alike.

When the show was over, they roused us up on deck and put us to work throwing the salt pork and canned goods into two German mine-layers. While we were at it, a Danish patrol boat came out and tied alongside us, and some of her officers came aboard and saw us. They knew we were prisoners-of-war, and they knew that a vessel carrying prisoners-of-war must not remain in neutral waters for over twenty-four hours, but they did not say anything about it.

That night two men named Barney Hill and Joyce, the latter a gunner from the Mount Temple, sneaked up on deck and aft to the poop deck. There was a pair of wooden stairs leading to the top of the poop deck, and Joyce and Hill lifted it and got it over the side with a rope to it. The two of them got down into the water all right, but Joyce let out a yell because the water was so cold, and a German patrol boat heard him and flashed a searchlight. They picked up Joyce right away, but Barney was making good headway and was almost free when they dragged him in. They beat them up on the patrol boat, and when they put them back on the Yarrowdale Badewitz beat them up some more and put them in irons. Then he began to shoot at their feet with his revolver, and he had a sailor stand by to hand him another revolver when the first one was empty. Then he would gash their faces with the barrel of the revolver and shout, "I'm Badewitz. I'm the man who fouled the English," and shoot at them some more.

All the while the sailors were celebrating, drinking and eating, and yelling, as usual, and the whistles on all the German ships were blowing, and they were having a great fest. After about thirty hours we left, being escorted by a mine-layer and a mine-sweeper. I asked a German garby if that was the whole German navy, and he looked surprised and did not know I was kidding him, and said no. Then I said, "So the English got all the rest, did they?" and he handed me one in the mouth with his bayonet hilt, so I quit kidding him.

We saw rows and rows of mines, and the German sailors pointed out what they said were H. M. SS. Lion and Nomad, but I do not know whether they were the same ones that were in the Jutland battle or not. Finally we landed at Swinemunde just as the bells were ringing the old year out and the new year in. We were a fine bunch of blackbirds to hand the Kaiser for a New Year's present, believe me.

They mustered us up on deck, and each of us got a cup of water for our New Year's spree. Then we saw we were in for it, and all hope gone, but we were glad to be released from our hole, because we had been prisoners since December 10—three days on the Moewe and eighteen on the Yarrowdale—and the coal was not any softer than when we first sat on it.



A Cup of Water for Our New Year's Dinner.

So we began singing, "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, boys, smile. What's the use of worrying? It's never worth while," and so forth. They made us shut up, but not before we asked ourselves if we were downhearted, and everybody yelled "No!"

And that is how we gave our regards to Swinemunde.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Pack Up Your Troubles."

We arrived at Swinemunde, on the east bank, and after we had had our drink of water and had been roused back into the bunkers, Badewitz went across to the west side in a launch with Joyce and Hill and a guard of sailors. They were to be shot the next morning, with some others, at a public shooting-fest. The rest of us wrapped ourselves in lumps of coal as best we could and tried to sleep.

In the morning crowds of Germans came aboard us and were turned loose on the boxes in the hold. It was a sight to see them rip off the covers and gobble the salami and other stuff that we carried. Table manners are not needed when there is no table, I guess, but if you had seen them, you would say these Germans did not even have trough manners. I have seen hogs that were more finicky.

While they were at it, hand to hand with the chow, giving and receiving terrible punishment, we prisoners were mustered on deck, counted, kicked onto tugs and transferred to the west bank, where the mob was waiting for us. My wounds, as you can imagine, were in a pretty bad state by this time, and were getting more painful every minute, so that I found I was getting ugly and anxious for an argument. I knew that if I stayed this way I would probably never come out alive, for there is every chance you could want to pick a quarrel while you are a prisoner that will mean freedom for you—but only the freedom of going west, which I was not anxious to try.

When we got near the west bank, on the tugs, we could see that we were up against a battle with our armed. Over half the crowd was women and children, I should say, and the rest were laborers and old civvies, and reserve soldiers, and roughnecks generally. We could see the spit experts—the spit snipers, deployed to the front, almost.

As we went ashore, the bombardment began, and we were not only under fire of spit, if you could call it that, but also of rocks and bottles and sticks and most anything that could be thrown.

All this time, "lost you forget," we had no shoes, and no clothing—only what had once been our underwear. It is all right to be a Coney Island snowbird and pose around in your bathing suit in the drifts, because you are in good condition, and last but not least, because you do not have to do it. Figure out the other side of it for yourself.

They marched us into a field where there was nothing but guns and ammunition and snow, and set us up in something like skirmish formation. We stood there for some time, and then we saw a lot of Huns with the new long rifles coming toward us, yelling just as they did in battle, and we thought sure we were being used for practice targets. It is a good thing they halted and stopped yelling when they did, or we would have started for them to fight it out, for we were not the kind that likes to be butchered with hands in the air, and we would have been glad for a chance to get a few of them before they got us. But they did halt, and then surrounded us, and drilled us away through swamps and woods and shallow water or slush. The women followed, too, and there were plenty of bricks and spit left. Women as well as men are the same the world over, they say. I wonder? You can just picture the women of, say, Rockland, Me., following a crowd of German prisoners that way, can't you? Not! But of course the women of Rockland are pretty crude—no kultur at all—and Gott never commissioned President Wilson to take the lid off the strafe pot for him.

They drilled us along the docks, and it looked as though the whole German navy was tied up at Swinemunde. We saw many of the ships we had heard about, among them being the famous Vulcan, the mother-ship for submarines. There were many sail-

ors loafing along the docks, and they gave the women a hand with their days' work. They were no better with a brick, but they had more ammunition when it came to spitting. One of them tripped a young boy by the name of Kelly and as you would never doubt, Kelly picked up a rock and crashed the sailor with it. He was then bayoneted twice in the left leg. We began singing then, our popular favorite, "Pack up your troubles," etc., and when they heard us, how the swine stared!

Then they drilled us past the German soldiers' quarters. The men were at rifle practice, and I guess all of us thought how handy we would be as targets. But when we got near them, they quit practicing and crowded around us yelling: "Raus! Zuruck!"

Finally we got to the top of the hill, and were halted near the barracks while an officer read the martial law of Germany to us. At least we thought maybe that was it.

Finally they let us into the barracks, and the first thing we saw was a great pile of hay. That looked good to us, and we made a rush and dove into it. But the Huns told us to take the hay and throw it in the middle of the road. They had to use force before we would do it. Finally we gave in, however, and started to carry it out. Some of the young boys were crying, and I do not blame them much.

But one of the boys tried to hide some of the hay behind a box and was caught doing it, and two sentries clouted him from one end of the barracks to the other. His nose was broken and his face mashed to a jelly. But there was nothing we could do, so we just wandered up and down the barracks, about as we did between decks on the Moewe, trying to keep warm.

While this marathon was on we heard a whistle blown very loudly, and when we looked out we saw a wagon piled up with old tin cans. Then we were told to form single file, walk out to the wagon and each get a can for himself. Each man had to take the first can he laid his hands on, and many of us got rusty ones with holes in them. So that about half an hour later, when we received barley coffee, and all we had to drink it from was the cans, lots of the men had to drink their almonds in one gulp or lose half of it.

The barracks were very dirty and smelled horribly, and the men were still not even half clothed. We all looked filthy and smelled that way, and where the coal dust had rubbed off, we were very pale. And all of us were starved looking.

About eleven o'clock that morning the whistle blew again, and we came out and were given an aluminum spoon and a dish apiece. Then we cheered up and saw corned beef and cabbage for ourselves. An hour later they drilled us through the snow to the kuche. When we got there we stood in line until at least half-past twelve, and then the Germans shouted: "Nichts zu essen." But we did not know what that meant, so we just hung around there and waited. Then they started shouting, "Zuruck! Zuruck!" and drove us back to the barracks.

Later we heard the words "nichts zu essen!" so often that we thought probably they meant "no eats." We had our reasons for thinking so, too. Those words, and "zuruck" and "raus," were practically all we did hear, except, of course, various kinds of schweinhunde.

It was awful to see the men when we got back to the barracks. Some of the boys from the Georgic, not much over twelve years old, were almost crazy, but even the older men were crying, many of them. It was nothing but torture all the time. They opened all the windows and doors in the barracks, and then we could not heat the room with our bodies. When we started to move around, to keep warm, they fired a few shots at us. I do not know whether they hit anyone or not; we had got so that we did not pay any attention to things like that. But it stopped us, and we had to stand still. The Huns thought we would take the rifles from the sentries and use them, too.

I never saw a yellower bunch of people in my life. I do not mean people. I wish I could publish what I really mean.

We had stoves in the barracks, but no coal or wood to burn. There were many boxes piled up there, but they belonged to the Germans. We would have burned them if we could, but the Germans made us carry them across the road. They weighed about 1500 pounds apiece, and we were so weak that it was all two men could do to budge them. And we had to carry them; they would not let us roll them. We were so cold and hungry that even that exercise did not warm us.

About 2:30 the whistle blew again, and the Huns picked out a few men and took them down the road. We could not figure out why, but they came back about three o'clock, all of them with bread in their arms. They were chewing away on it when they had a chance. Whenever the sentries were not looking they would bite at it like a fish going after a worm. Each man carried five loaves.

When they got in the barracks the sentries made them put the bread down on the floor, and then, with their bayonets, the sentries cut each loaf once down the center lengthwise and four times across, which meant ten men to a loaf about the size of an ordinary ten-cent loaf in this country now. They gave each of us a piece a little larger than a safety-match box.

The bread was hard and dark, and I really think they made it from trees.

It had just exactly the same smell that the dirt around trees has.

We filed past the sentries single file to get our ration of this mud, and there was no chance of getting in line twice, for we had to keep on filing until we were out in the road, and stand there in the snow to eat it. We could not go back in the barracks until every man had been served.

Our meals were like this: A can of barley coffee in the morning; cabbage soup, so called, at noon; a tenth of a loaf of bread at 3 p. m. That was our menu day in and day out, the Kaiser's birthday, Lincoln's, May day, or any other time.

This cabbage soup was a great idea. We called it shadow soup, because the boys claimed they made it by hanging a cabbage over a barrel of water and letting the shadow fall on the water. We pretended, too, that if you found any cabbage in it, you could take your dish back for a second helping. But I never saw anybody get more than one dishful. All it was, was just spoiled water.

We tried to go to sleep that night, but there were so many sentries around us—and those of us who were not sick were wounded—that I do not



They Tied Me, Face to the Fence.

think a man of us really slept. After a while I asked a sentry if I could go outside for a minute, but for some reason he would not let me. I had different ideas about it, so I stood around near the door, and when he turned his back out I went and around the corner of the barracks.

But one of the sentries there saw me and blew his whistle, and a guard of eight came up from somewhere and grabbed me. I tried to explain, but it

was no use, because every time I said a word it meant another swat over the ear, so finally I gave it up.

Then they drilled me across the road to the officers' quarters. There were three officers there, and each of them asked me questions about all kinds of things, but never once mentioned my running out of the barracks. Then they gave the sentries some commands, and four of the sentries took me out and over to the barbed wire fence. There they tied me, face to the fence, arms over my head, and hands and feet lashed to the wire, and with a rope around my waist, too. I thought, then, that my hunch had come true, and that I would be crucified, like Murray and Brown.

They posted a sentry there in addition to the regular guards, and every time he walked past me he would kick me or spit on me, or do both.

One time he kicked me so hard that a prong of the barbed wire gashed me over the left eye—the only one I can see with—and when the blood ran into my eye it blinded me. I thought both eyes were gone then, and I hoped they would shoot me. It seemed to me that I had got my share by this time without losing the other eye, and if it was gone, I wanted to go, too.

I could not put up my hand to feel where the prong had jabbed me, and it kept on bleeding and smarting. I had on practically no clothing, you remember. The wounds in my thigh had opened, and it was bitter cold and windy. So you can picture to yourself how gay and carefree I was.

When I had been there for an hour and a half they untied me from the wire, and I keeled over on my back. They kicked me until I had to stand up, but I fell down again, and all the kicking in Germany could not have brought me to my feet. I was just all in. So they blew their whistles and the sentries in the barracks awakened two of the boys, who came and carried me in.

All the time the sentries were yelling, "Gott strafe England!" and "schweinhund!" until you would have thought they were in a battle. What their idea was I do not know.

The boys had a little water in a can, and one of them tore off part of the sleeve of his undershirt. So they washed the gash and bandaged it. Believe me, I was glad when I could see again. I was so tired and worn out that I went to sleep at once, and did not wake up until they were giving us our barley coffee next morning.

(To be Continued)

A year ago voluntary food control was a daring adventure in democracy; during the year an established proof of democratic efficiency.

Berea College Hospital

Best Equipment and Service at Lowest Cost.
Wards for Men and for Women, Sun-parlor.
Private Rooms, Baths, Electric Service.

**Surgery, Care in Child-birth, Eye, Nose and Ear
GENERAL PRACTICE**

Come in and visit an establishment, which is a friend in need, and in reach of all the people.

ROBERT H. COWLEY, M. D., Physician
HARLAN DUDLEY, M. D., Physician
MRS. ANNA POWELL HACKETT, R. N., Superintendent
MRS. HELEN STEARN SHARPE, R. N., Assistant

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Best Blacksmithing

Scientific horse shoeing, fine iron work and repairs of all descriptions at the College Blacksmith Shop, Main Street, north of The Citizen Office.

We Sell hats and sell them right.
Mrs. Laura Jones, ad.

Miss Lou Elliott, teacher in the Graded School, is ill at her home on Chestnut street.

Lieut. Earl Hays returned Monday, from Camp Gordon, Ala., and has received his honorable discharge from the Army. Lt. Hays was formerly stationed at Camp Sherman, O., and was transferred to O. T. C. where he won his gold bars. An up-to-date line of tailored dress and sport hats; best quality for least money.

(Ad) Eva Walden

Saturday, the last day for sending Christmas packages to Service men overseas, saw many such packages brought to the post-office. A reprint of the label sent from overseas men was made by the Red Cross and distributed in order to send the packages by November 30.

Justus Jackson, who was in training at the A. O. T. C. at Camp Taylor, is visiting homefolks now. He received his honorable discharge Saturday and arrived in Berea Monday.

Progress Club Bazaar, Saturday, December 14th, at Mrs. S. R. Baker's store. A Xmas sale befitting the times. Practical hand-made gifts, home cooked foods and dressed chickens. Proceeds to be used for local charities. (Ad-23)

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Chrisman and Miss Lou Elliott were the guests of Mrs. J. G. Baxter, in Richmond, Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Alice Bales has recently accepted a position with H. C. Cloyd, in his store on Chestnut street.

Mrs. T. A. Robinson and three daughters, of Corbin, Ky., spent from Friday until Monday with relatives and friends in Berea.

John Branson, a former Berea student, now teaching at Williamsburg, Ky., was in Berea last week on business.

See those beautiful sailors in best style and latest colors at
(Ad) Eva Walden's

Russell Whitaker, who has been with the Training Corps here, will resume his position as instructor in Science, with the Academy Department. This position has been ably handled by Mr. Carpenter during Mr. Whitaker's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. McGuire and son, Scott T., spent Thanksgiving among friends at Wilmore, Ky.

Mrs. W. A. Todd has sold her property to Clark Eversole and will soon move to Georgetown where she and her two daughters, May and Ruth, will make their home.

Henry Muncy and family of Washington, Ind., visited relatives for a few days.

Mr. Woodard, of London, Ky., is working third trick at the L. & N. depot now for Lee Berry.

D. M. Click, who is a victim of the epidemic, is in a critical condition with pneumonia. His daughter, Mrs. Marliatt, of Ohio, and two sons, William, of West Virginia, and Lloyd, who was in a southern camp, came promptly in order to be with him until after the crisis was passed. It is thought that his condition is somewhat improved.

Miss Ethel Wyatt is ill at her home on Chestnut street with the "flu."

"Peace on Earth, good will to men"—the most beautiful words which may be spoken, are on every lip. Oh, what a glorious Christmas this will be! Help make this be true to the less fortunate in our community. Patronize the Progress Club Bazaar, so the Christmas baskets may be filled to overflowing. (Ad-23)

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Scruggs are the proud parents of a bright baby boy who arrived at their home last Sunday morning. His name is Albert Finch Scruggs, and he weighs eight and a half pounds. We extend hearty congratulations to the parents and a cordial welcome to Albert Finch.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist church met Tuesday afternoon for their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. J. H. Jackson on Chestnut street.

The annual General Association of the Baptist churches of Kentucky is in session at Campbellsville this week. Rev. and Mrs. English and some others from Berea are attending.

Miss Clela Hammonds of the College Department had as her guests during Thanksgiving her sister and some girl friends from Jackson, Ky.

We receive each week from the fashion centers the advance styles in hats. See them before you buy. (Ad) Eva Walden

Miss Leeanna Mitchell, who is a nurse in Lexington, was home last week for a brief rest from her duties.

Miss Nell Day, who was the guest of Misses Bettie and Minor Herndon, has returned to her home at Jackson, Ky.

Mrs. Ida Lindsay is at the Robinson Hospital for treatment.

Midshipman Axel Ernberg spent Thanksgiving here with his mother, Mrs. Anna Ernberg.

Sergeant Glascock spent a few days of last week at his home in Gravel Switch, Ky.

For Sale—Thoroughbred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Large well marked birds. Toms, \$6.00; hens, \$4.00. Also some extra nice S. C. Rhode Island cockerels at \$2.00 each. Mrs. Luther Todd, Berea phone 9-144, Coyle, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Olmstead have returned from a pleasant visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Dyson, in Evansville, Indiana.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Berry has been very ill, but is now on the road to recovery.

Miss Rebecca Muncy is ill at her home on Chestnut street.

Robert O. Bowman, who was stationed at Camp Taylor, Ky., is now home.

Suggestions for Christmas Presents—Bungalow aprons, sewing aprons, embroidered pillow cases, embroidered night gowns, dainty hand-embroidered handkerchiefs trimmed with tatting, homespun articles, towels, boudoir caps.—You can get these and many other useful presents at the **Progress Club Bazaar**, December 14th, at Mrs. S. R. Baker's store. (Ad-23)

We have the best line of children's tams, hats and caps in town, and we sell them right. Call and be convinced. (ad) Eva Walden

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Lester left Monday morning for Hazard where they will now make their home.

An interesting account of the program of sports carried out on Thanksgiving Day will be found in the Academy Column on page two.

The Graded School was closed on Thanksgiving Day will be found in Health on account of several new cases of influenza.

Dean Edwards received twelve letters last week from Berea boys "over there." One was from Sam Foster, who is in a base hospital in France, suffering from a wound in the leg made by a machine gun.

Rev. C. D. Hilliard is visiting at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall E. Vaughn.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Regular services at the Christian Church Lord's Day morning. Bible school at 9:45; preaching and communion at 11:00. Subject of sermon, "God's Dynamite." Preaching at West End Mission at 7:00 o'clock. All are welcome to attend these services. W. J. Hudspeth, Minister.

FOR SALE
High grade, single comb Rhode Island Red cockerels. W. R. Hunt. Phone 181-4. (Ad-27)

FOR SALE
Ford touring car, 1916 model, in good condition. For particulars and price, call on E. B. English.

MARE AND MULE STRAYED
Black mare, 16½ hands high, roan stripe over right eye; and black horse mule, 14 hands high. \$5 reward for information concerning whereabouts of same. Sidney Sims, Conway Ky.

History Gardens.
Gardens in Japan are laid out so as to suggest scenes in Japanese history. Miniature landscapes are arranged so as to recall well-known spots in history, and suggest the events that have taken place there.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER FROM C. H. WERTENBERGER

"I'm writing this just after the armistice was signed.

"Words are inadequate to describe the scenes and rejoicings of the French people, as well as all others involved. Cripples of every description seem to show the wildest enthusiasm of delight. Some of them saying they were so glad to give an eye, a right arm, etc., for France and humanity. Such exultant joy, we never saw before and never expect to see again. The 'Y' men were conveyed in big Army trucks in a great parade thru the streets of Paris. How we wished all Berea could have been here in mass to share in the rejoicing, headed by her deans and business men, as her six hundred sons have had their full share in this victory for humanity. It is always a pleasant surprise to enjoy an old-time hand-shake and fellowship when we happen to meet any of the Berea boys."

BOARDING HALL RATES RAISED

The Berea Boarding Hall has worked wonders for many years in furnishing good board at low prices. Last year the Institution decided not to impose on its students any considerable added expense and tried to economize more than ever, but it came out with a loss of \$20,000.

This year they started out with a little increase in rates and are now forced to add another 25 cents a week, making an increase of three dollars to each boarder for the winter term. Girls will pay \$2.00 and boys \$2.25. This is still only half what is paid elsewhere, and is "cheaper than staying at home."

Clearly, there can be no increase in pay for student labor, because the student labor is one cause of the deficit. It is hoped the higher prices for lumber, labor and farm products will enable parents to provide this extra three dollars for the winter term, and that students who have no parents or have saved up earnings, can borrow a little from their friends or from the Student Aid Fund.

See full statement of expenses on page six.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on January 4, 1919, at Berea, Kentucky, an open competitive examination will be held for the position of Clerk in the post office at the place specified.

One position as Sub Clerk for auxiliary service three hours per day, except Sunday, will be filled as a result of this examination.

From the eligibles resulting from this examination it is expected that certification will be made to fill existing and future vacancies in the position of clerk.

For application form 1371 and "Instructions to Applicants," apply at the post office or Edward Fothergill, Temporary Local Secretary.

BAKER-WELSH WEDDING

Friends of Miss Sarah Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Baker, now of Aberdeen, Miss., formerly of Berea, will be pleased to learn of her happy marriage on November 28, 1918, at Aberdeen, Iowa, who is now stationed at Payne Field. On the eve of their marriage Mr. Welsh received a promotion and was assigned to the aviation camp in Florida as commandant.

Miss Baker will be remembered as a charming school girl in Berea College but a few weeks ago and her friends all wish her supreme happiness.

Fish Culture.

Fish culture, it is claimed, is an old science! It goes back to an early date in the history of China, and its origin is lost in antiquity. In 1763 Stephen L. Jacob, a Prussian soldier, devised a process of stripping the female fish of her spawn and then mixing it with the milt of the male. This simple method is still in use at all fish-hatching establishments.

For Sale

111 acres north of and adjoining the best college in the U. S., located at Berea, Kentucky. This tract of land is bounded on the west by Silas Moore and on the east by College property and adjoining the Dixie Highway. Only a ten minutes walk from the farthest college building. All good farm land, could be divided into two or four nice small farms and made into subdivisions as an addition to the city of Berea. I am going to sell this the highest and best bidder; bids mailed to me at West Point with certified check for at least \$100 to know that you mean business. I prefer cash but will sell one-third cash and the balance five or ten equal payments with 6% interest payable annually. The title is good as any in the state of Kentucky.

Address L. G. CLARK, West Point, Mississippi. (Owner)

"In Union There Is Strength"

THE principle applies quite as much to banking as to soldiers or states or governments.

It is most fortunate that the Federal Reserve Banking System has been in operation during the war.

The advantages of this organization accrue to the customers of the member banks who at the same time contribute to the strength of the nation's banking system and enjoy the benefit of its protection.

Berea National Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

NOTICE

All persons having claims against the estate of Mrs. Addie Gentry will please present them, properly proven, to the undersigned on or before January 1st, 1919, or they will be barred thereafter. (Adp-22) Jas. W. Wallace, Exec.

Jno. F. Dean

J. W. Herndon

DEALERS IN REAL ESTATE
Berea, Kentucky

We have for sale some modest cottages in Berea at from \$800 to \$1,000; some better ones at from \$1,200 to \$1,500; some elegant houses at from \$5,000 to \$10,000; some unimproved land at \$15 to \$20 an acre; some better at \$40 to \$50; some fine farms at from \$75 to \$150 according to improvements and location; a new hotel in the business portion of the city for sale or rent; one hundred and eighty acres adjoining the town that we will cut to suit purchaser and make easy payments. Come and see us if you want Real Estate in or around Berea. You will find Dean at Berea Bank and Trust Co. Catch Herndon when you can!

Our Clientele Grows!

Not Upon Promises,
But Upon Performance

We are pioneers in
Dry Cleaning and Dyeing

In Business Since 1836
Prompt Deliveries

The Teasdale Co.

625-627 Walnut St.
Cincinnati - Ohio

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste
MORGAN'S SAPOLIO
SCOURING SOAP
Economy in Every Cake

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold Silver and Bridgework. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail.
MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

F. L. MOORE'S Jewelry Store

FOR
First Class Repairing
AND
Fine Line of Jewelry

MAIN ST. BEREA, KY.

Reduction Sale!

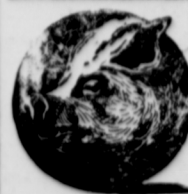
of all

**Coats, Suits, Furs
Blouses, Skirts
Millinery**

B. E. BELUE CO.

Richmond

Kentucky



A Legally GUARANTEED CURE for Hog Cholera

Think of it, Mr. Farmer, here's a remedy for hog cholera that is sold under a "Legal Guarantee Bond." How can you afford to take chances against hog cholera when you can get this remedy on such terms?

Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy
It's the only remedy ever put out that guarantees to cure and prevent hog cholera. It does the work better than any other known remedy, or it would not be sold on such a strong guarantee. Quart, \$1.50; Gallon, \$3.00. At All Druggists.
BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.

Sold by Porter-Moore Drug Co.

SAVE WATER!

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO WATER PATRONS

TO meet legitimate domestic requirements, water must not be used for sprinkling purposes, nor for building operations until further notice.

CAUTION!

Use Water Sparingly—Do Not Waste It

WHERE water is used for sprinkling, allowed to run, or where water fixtures are not kept in good order, the waterworks will exercise its right to discontinue supply forthwith and without further notice.

Berea College

In effect August 20, 1918.
Action of Prudential Committee

By HOWARD E. WAY
Custodian of Properties

Phone in case of trouble

TOWN 194, COLLEGE 16

Do your Christmas shopping early.

The Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Report of the condition of THE BEREA BANK & TRUST CO., doing business at the town of Berea, County of Madison, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on 15th day of Nov., 1918.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$184,117.85
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	456.81
Stocks, Bonds and other securities	15,000.00
Due from Banks	32,933.95
Cash on hand	5,135.60
Checks and other cash items	719.64
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	13,999.50
Other Assets not included under any of above heads	315.54

TOTAL \$252,678.89

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in, in cash	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	15,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,728.30
Deposits subject to check	\$124,635.57
Time Deposits	73,284.78
Cashier's checks outstanding	30.24
Due Banks and Trust Companies	10,000.00

TOTAL \$252,678.89

State of Kentucky, County of Madison, Sec.
We, J. W. Stephens and John F. Dean, President and Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. W. Stephens, President,
John F. Dean, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of Nov. 1918.

W. F. Kidd, Notary Public.

My commission expires Jan. 25, 1920.

The Citizen

A family Newspaper for all that is right true, and interesting

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)
WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief

Subscription Rates

One Year	\$1.50
Six Months	.75
Three Months	.40

Send money by Post-office or Express Money Order. Draft, Registered Letter, or one and two cent stamps.

The date after your name on label shows to what date your subscription is paid. If it is not changed within three weeks after renewal notify us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we are notified.

Liberal terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four yearly subscriptions can receive "The Citizen" free for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA'S INCREASING FRIENDSHIP

"You certainly have got to hand it to those boys!" said a man from Michigan the other day, as he saw a quartet of British sailors swing down the Avenue. "I must own up that I used not to be very sweet on the Englishmen, but you may count me as a convert for the last four years."

"How did you come to change your mind?" asked the New Yorker who was showing him about town.

"It was these sailor chaps that did it for me," was the reply. "But I believe that hardly a man or woman in all of these crowds even today understand just how much we Americans owe in this war to the British navy, and the army as well. I saw that big parade go down from Central Park the other day when the last Liberty Loan Drive was on, and I found myself wondering just what kind of a parade it would make if all of the Britons who have been killed or disabled in the last 51 months were to march through the

Avenue of the Allies.

"Why, do you know," he said, warming up to the subject, "I am told that if they could be assembled to march down Fifth Avenue in platoons of twenty men in a rank the pallid host of three million killed and wounded men could not pass from Central Park to the Washington Arch in less than twenty long summer days!"

"I hear that there is a big national movement on to pay a rousing American tribute to these quiet Islanders across the sea whom we have misunderstood so long. I believe if the American public really get wind of what is being planned for, that this country will see such a rousing demonstration of gratitude to them on December 7—the day that has been set for the affair—as will make our own Thanksgiving Day take almost a second place."

"Anyway, for my part I am going back home and tell all of our folks up in Michigan that they can count me in for a thorough-going Johnny Bull on that day—and I'll be a better American all the rest of the year for it, too!"

Freddie Knew the Symptoms.

Freddie was visiting a tiny new baby. After looking at the baby for a long time, he came running to his mother and exclaimed, "The baby's little fists are both closed and it looks as if it was going to start a fight."

Heat Stains on Wood.

To remove white stains made by heat or water from varnished surfaces one method is to apply olive oil or salt. Leave for half an hour, then wipe dry with a soft cloth. Another way is to wring a cloth out of boiling water. Place on the spot for an instant; remove and rub till dry with a soft dry cloth. Still another way is to use alcohol or camphor. Apply this quickly, then rub off.

Since the War is Over

OUR STORE IS OPEN

New Goods Arriving Daily
The Best the Market Affords

We Give You
**STYLE, QUALITY
GOOD SERVICE**

The Heavy Sweater Coats and underwear men need now—Are Here!

Men's Night Shirts, \$1.00 to \$1.50.

Men's Pajamas and Bathrobes.

Men's Flannel Shirts, including popular army numbers which are sweeping the country from coast to coast \$1 to \$5.

Men's Wool Mixed Union Suits, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

Men's Overcoats and Mackanaws, \$10.00 to \$25.00.

Men's and Ladies' Raincoats, \$3.00 to \$17.50.

Men's Fur Caps, \$4.00 to \$7.00.

Men's and Boys' Suits, the newest styles out, \$6.50 to \$30.00.

Men's and Young Men's Fancy Dress Shirts, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Men's and Young Men's Shoes, \$2.50 to \$12.00.

We welcome you at all times, and will make you feel at home through our courteous treatment.

J. M. COYLE & COMPANY

Chestnut St. Phone 193 Berea, Ky.

Gen. Pershing's Thanksgiving Address

In a Thanksgiving service held at American headquarters in France General Pershing addressed the soldiers in language which revealed his reverent recognition of God's part in the great victory. Such lofty sentiments expressed by the General of America's forces in the great struggle give us added reason for thanksgiving that a man of such deep spiritual conviction was placed in command of our armies. It augurs well for the future of our country that such men are selected to lead in our national affairs.

The text of General Pershing's address follows:

"Fellow-soldiers, never in the history of our country have we, as a people, come together with such full hearts as on this greatest of all Thanksgiving days. The moment throbs with emotion, seeking to find full expression. Representing the high ideals of our countrymen and cherishing the spirit of our forefathers who first celebrated this festival of thanksgiving, we are proud to have repaid a debt of gratitude to the land of Lafayette and to have lent our aid in saving civilization from destruction."

"The unscrupulous invader has been driven from the devastated scenes of his unholy conquest. The tide of conflict which—during the dark days of midsummer—threatened to overwhelm the Allied forces has been turned into glorious victory. As the sounds of battle die away and the beaten foe hurries from the field, it is fitting that the conquering armies should pause to give thanks to the God of battles, who has guided our cause aright."

"Victory was our goal. It is a hard-won gift of the soldier to his country. Only a soldier knows the cost of a gift we now present to the nation. As soldiers inspired by every spiritual sentiment, we have each silently prayed that the success of righteousness should be ours. Today, with thankfulness, we humbly acknowledge that His strength has given us victory. We are thankful that the privilege has been given to us to serve in such a cause."

The Dead Heroes

"In this hour of thanksgiving, our eternal gratitude goes out to those heroes who loved liberty better than

life, who sleep yonder, where they fell, to the maimed whose honorable scars testify stronger than words to their splendid valor, and to the brave fellows whose strong, relentless blows finally crushed the enemy's power."

"Nor in our prayers shall we forget the widow who freely gave the husband, more precious than her life, nor those who, in hidden heroism, have impoverished themselves to enrich the cause, nor our comrades who in more obscure posts here and at home have furnished their toil to the soldiers at the front."

"To many fame has come. New names have been enshrined on the roll of the immortals. To all have come a new outlook on life, a clearer perspective regarding its obligations, a more exalted conception of duty and honor and a deeper sense of responsibility to the nation and to God."

"May we give thanks that unselfish service has given us this new vision, that we are able to return to our firesides and our country with higher aims and a firmer purpose alike enabling to ourselves and to those who have held long vigil and have prayed for us that we might worthily represent them."

The Right Spirit

"This spirit that has won the victory is to become a permanent and indispensable mainstay of peace and happiness. It is not a matter of individual choice but of obligation, that we should proudly carry back with us. If the glory of our military service has been a spontaneous offering of loyalty, it is too priceless to be cast aside by indulgence and too sacred not to be cherished always."

"Our nation awaits the return of its soldiers, believing in the stability of character that has come from self discipline and self-sacrifice. Confident of the new power that the stern school of war and discipline has brought to each of us, American mothers await with loving hearts their gallant sons. Great cause, indeed, have we to thank God for trials successfully met and victories won. Still more should we thank Him for the golden future, with its wealth of opportunity and its hope of a permanent universal peace."

MANY NATIONS GET TOGETHER

Forty-two nationalities or racial groups were in line for the big Independence Day celebration held in New York City last July. It was the greatest muster of foreign-born residents of America that this country has ever seen or ever may see again.

Now another great polyglot gathering is being planned for the Hippodrome in New York for the afternoon of Sunday, December 8. In this big show-house, with a seating capacity of 6,000, space will be reserved for all the nations of the world in costume, as they gather to pay a tribute from America to Britain in recognition of what that "right little tight little island" has done for the cause of civilization in the great war.

Scene painters at the Hippodrome are now busy preparing a huge curtain, representing the flags of all the allied nations. Centred in the great canvas will be a representation of how the British navy stood between the United States and Germany in the days when the menace of Teutonism loomed dark before this republic. The bow of a great dreadnaught will be shown at full steam ahead, with the United States being sheltered behind it; and if the spirit of this proposed affair develops into concrete form there will be shown to every thinking American ample proof that this country even as yet dimly realizes the immense service of safety which was rendered by our English cousins before we were prepared to take our part in the work of smashing autocracy.

VICTORY EXPOSITION

Examples of every instrument of war employed by the battling nations during the past four years will be shown in the War Trophies Exposition, to be held in Music Hall, Cincinnati, from December 14 to 22, including two Sunday exhibitions.

This is purely a Government enterprise, designed to educate and impress the American people with

the wonderful achievements of the fighting men of this country and their Allies, and to give a graphic presentation of what constituted the elements of battle and material used in bringing the mighty struggle to a close.

Tons of thousands of trophies captured from the Germans and Austrians are shown, including the minutest projectiles and equipment, and the largest guns captured up to the time of the armistice. Enemy airplanes, trench mortars, howitzers, minnewerfers, flame throwers and other kinds of guns are shown, together with all the equipment going with them.

Here one may see relics of the Hun barbarism and destructiveness, the various cities which were so ruthlessly devastated and pillaged, having contributed their most precious remains in order that we, on this side of the water, may realize the full measure of the destructive power of the Germans. Many of the exhibits are truly pathetic; all are inspiring and instructive.

Nor is this Exposition limited to the fruits of war taken from the Germans. Equally elaborate and comprehensive is the display of materials of the United States and Allied governments. Every class of equipment of the fighting forces of the Allies will be shown, forming a complete and graphic picture in illustration of what the public has been reading in the newspapers for more than four years.

There also will be many entertainment features in connection with the Exposition, including band concerts, Government moving pictures, choruses, patriotic addresses and similar offerings, all designed to fit in with the Government's plan to make this Exposition one of historical, patriotic and educational interest—that the American people may ever have a vivid impression of the heroism and sacrifice of the men who fought and won the fight for world freedom, and the elements which entered into the titanic struggle.

SMART PEOPLE BUY DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

FROM:

OWEN McKEE

THERE IS A REASON

RICHMOND

KENTUCKY

THANKSGIVING DAY SERVICE

The Chapel was well filled with students and citizens last Thursday for the Thanksgiving service. Dr. Mead presided, and Prof. Rigby led in the service of song. The pastors of the local churches were on the platform and each took part in the service.

An interesting prelude was a brief talk by Capt. Baker, who recently returned from France. He "went over the top" at Chateau Thierry and other battles, and was able to speak from actual experience in warfare. He also spoke with much appreciation of the work which is being done for the soldiers by the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A.

The chairman in introducing the Rev. W. H. Hudnut as the speaker of the occasion, referred to the important work which he is doing in Youngstown, Ohio, as pastor of one of the largest Presbyterian churches in the country.

Dr. Hudnut prefaced his address by a few words of appreciation of Berea's work. This was his first visit to the College he had known of the work which is being carried on and had a personal interest, because his church had been privileged to contribute to Berea's support.

His address set forth in eloquent language the underlying reasons for America's thanksgiving this year.

We should be thankful for the great part which England, France and Belgium had played in holding back the Boche hordes until America was ready to take her place by their side in the great fight for the world's freedom.

We should be thankful for the wonderful spirit of loyalty and heroism with which our soldiers had entered the conflict, and for the spirit of unity which pervaded our whole nation in carrying on the war.

We should be thankful for the vindication of our faith in God's overruling Sovereignty among the nations of the earth, making even the wrath of men to praise Him.

The speaker expressed his conviction that one of the significant spiritual results of the war would be our deepened sense of the value of sacrifice. We shall want to be worthy of the great price in blood which has been paid for our liberty. We shall not be satisfied with sentimental patriotism—our ideals will be transmuted into higher living.

He referred to the great problems of reconstruction confronting our nation and the other nations of the world. In the terms of peace we desire justice and not revenge. The rights of all people—even our enemies—must be considered, and the map of Europe and the world so remade that the weakest nation may have their boundary lines established—equitably, without fear of invasion.

The closing moments of the hour following the sermon were spent in a very hearty praise service, conducted by Dr. Raymond, in which many gave expression to their thankfulness for personal or national blessings.

QUICK TURNS.

A mistaken notion has long existed in the minds of many people (and does still in some) to the effect that the merchant who advertises must charge more for his goods or sell at an inferior quality. It is claimed that he must get a larger profit in order to pay for his advertising.

Contrary to this false belief, the advertiser is able to sell cheaper than the man who does not advertise. And the reason for that fact is quite simple.

The advertiser sells many more times the amount of goods than the other sells. That is an undeniable fact. Accordingly he gets back his invested money so much sooner and is enabled to reinvest it again and again, while the other turns his money over only once or twice in the same time.

Thus the advertiser can afford to do business on a smaller margin of profit and make more than his non-advertising competitor.

Every business man knows that quick turnovers are the way to successful business. And good advertising brings the quick turnovers.

Powerful Pump.

Your heart is a very busy organ. While you breathe once it beats four times. At each beat it sends four pounds of blood through your veins and arteries. The weight of the circulating blood is 23 pounds. When you run your legs and the other parts of your body need more blood, so your heart must pump faster.—Popular Science Monthly.

Polishing Steel.

A finely polished lustrous surface can be produced on steel by rubbing, after tempering, on a smooth iron surface with some ground oilstone till it is perfectly smooth, after which it should be laid on a sheet of paper and rubbed backward and forward until it acquires a fine dead finish.

83,114 YANKS WILL LEAVE FRANCE SOON

Gen. March Says: Pershing Will Send Back 300,000 Monthly.

CASUALTIES NOW 262,723

Army Transports, Converted Cargo Boats, Old Battleships and Cruisers Will Be Used to Carry Troops Home.

Washington, Dec. 2.—General Pershing has designated for early convey to the United States a total of 3,451 officers and 79,063 men, General March announced. The units comprising these men will be made public later.

In the list appear as entire divisions the 39th, the 76th and the 78th (trained at Camp Dodge). The other troops comprise artillery units and army corps troops.

The war department expects to bring back home in the month of December between 150,000 and 175,000 men, General March said. To accomplish this it will use in addition to army transports and converted cargo boats enough old battleships and cruisers to furnish an additional carrying capacity for 25,000 men. Shipping experts expect to transport 300,000 monthly when the demobilization is under full speed.

General March gave out amended casualty reports from General Pershing giving the official total to November 26 as 262,723, exclusive of prisoners. The figures on prisoners were unintelligible in the cablegram. General March said the total under this head probably would be practically the same as announced last Saturday.

(The new casualty report adds more than 32,000 names to the American total for the war.)

Pershing Reports Losses.

General Pershing reported the following official casualties to November 26:

Killed in action, 28,363.
Died of wounds, 12,101.
Died of disease, 16,034.
Died of other causes, 1,980.
Missing in action, 14,200.
Prisoners (unintelligible).
Wounded, 189,955, divided as follows: Severely wounded, 54,751; undetermined, 45,168; slightly, 92,036.

The total number of troops already designated for early discharge in the United States was given as 649,000. These include depot and development battalions, 26,000; divisional troops, 10,000; railway troops, 28,000; United States guards, 26,000; tank corps, 7,000; chemical warfare troops, 7,000; central officers' training schools, 20,000; student army training corps, 160,000.

To date 46,378 men have been mustered out of the camps in this country. The schedule under which the department is working calls for the release of an average of 1,000 men a camp a day, and General March said that every effort would be made to maintain the average.

General March corrected an erroneous impression that the 27th and 30th divisions, reported as withdrawn from the British lines, had been designated for early return to the United States. These two divisions, he explained, have been returned to Pershing's command, and have not yet been assigned for transportation home.

Plans for bringing soldiers home, it was announced, include the use of hospital ships for severely wounded and specially fitted transports for the slightly wounded and convalescents. On the arrival the men will be met by hospital trains and the Pullman company has been directed to convert a number of sleepers into hospital cars to carry them to the army reconstruction hospitals, base hospitals and other places already provided.

OPERA SINGER ASKS DIVORCE

Mme. Galli-Curci Says That She Is Tired of Supporting Husband.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—Charging her husband with extravagance and cruelty, Mme. Amelita Galli-Curci, the prima donna of the Chicago Grand Opera company, has filed suit for divorce here against Luigi C. Curci. Mme. Galli-Curci recites that she is tired of supporting her husband, and that he has purchased \$50,000 worth of bonds with her money, and now refuses to turn them over to her. Much of her money, she alleges, he has appropriated and squandered. On one occasion, Mme. Galli-Curci charges, her husband struck her with a cane.

BAR SOLDIERS' KIN AT PIER

Relatives of Returning American Troops Will Not Be Permitted to Go Near Transports.

New York, Dec. 2.—To avoid congestion at the piers at which incoming transports will disembark returning troops Brig. Gen. G. H. McManus announced that permits will not be issued to relatives and friends of the soldiers and all are requested to remain away from the piers so that the landing and expeditious movement of the troops to their camps may be effected.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

HINTS TO HELP MOUNTAIN FARMERS

Three million five hundred thousand people live on 500,000 hill farms in West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and the western portions of Virginia and North Carolina, and gain only a scant subsistence from their farming operations. On many of these farms the average annual receipts from the sale of live stock, poultry, eggs, and butter aggregate only \$100. Most of the farms are from ten to thirty-five miles from the railroad; rough mountain roads which are impassable during the worst season of winter are the only outlets which connect these hill farmers with civilization.

It is the desire of the United States Department of Agriculture to render every possible assistance to these people in order that their farming operations may be conducted more profitably. With this end in mind the Federal specialists recommend that the farmers of the southern mountains should grow three or more crops in rotation, including clover, in order that the individual farmer may be able to produce larger crops and make more money, and keep the majority of the crop land under cultivation all the time. Furthermore, they suggest that more cattle, hogs, and sheep should be maintained, as such live stock will not only increase the cash income, but also will help materially in improving fertility conditions, which, in the long run, will make for the production of larger crops. A four-year rotation of soy beans, rye, clover and corn is well adapted for use on these southern mountain farms.

Sell Animal Products

It is urged that each farmer practice a system of management which will allow him to convert his surplus grain and roughage into such concentrated marketable produce as cheese, butter, bacon, hams, and sausage, as the comparatively high value of these commodities per pound makes it possible to transport them long distances over rough roads at a profit to the producer. Recommendation is made that all the mountain communities which are not readily accessible to markets should organize and operate cooperative cheese factories, wherever possible. The cost of equipping one of these small factories rarely exceeds \$1,000, which means an outlay on the part of twenty farms of only \$50 apiece. The whey, a by-product of the cheese making, is a valuable food for hogs.

These community clubs can and will aid in many ways, not only in cheese factories, but in road building, church work and school work.

"Resting" Land Unprofitable

The common practice of letting the land lie idle for a few years to "rest" after it has produced a crop of corn is not necessary. Under the usual system of farming in the hill country even the rich coves on mountain sides are seriously depleted in fertility after three or four years. Rotation of crops keeps up fertility as well as not better than letting it "rest" and grow up to weeds. At the same time this practice brings a farmer more money, since it keeps the land busy all the time.

A practical rotation can be begun by cropping one-fourth of the tillable area in the spring to soy beans, which may be harvested for hay. Subsequently the bean stubble can be harrowed and prepared for a crop of winter rye. The clover should be sown on the rye land during the late winter or early spring, so that the field may remain in clover for two years. At the end of this period it should be broken and cropped to corn and then the rotation should be repeated. Managed in this way the average farm can carry two to three cows, five to six young cattle, and a sow with five or six pigs. Several sheep may also be kept, as well as a team of horses. Small patches of alfalfa or sweet clover may also be grown whenever possible for hog pasture. Sweet clover is recommended for Rockcastle County. Those who live in Rockcastle County call on County Agent and discuss sweet clover.

Under this new system of management without an increase in the tillage area or a change in the market facilities, the average farm income could be increased from the existent standard of approximately \$100 to a new point of approximately \$650, which would afford better living conditions. In many cases the owner could continue seasonal work in lumbering, hauling, or in the coal mines, while others in the family could perform most of the necessary farm work. The proposed system need not interfere to any extent with the home industries already established, such as spinning, weav-

ing, and the making of baskets and furniture, and does not necessitate any increase in the amount of work stock kept. Information of practical value to the southern mountain farmer is now available in Farmers' Bulletin 905, "Ways of Making Southern Mountain Farms More Productive." It is suggested that every farmer in the mountain country should obtain a copy of this publication and as far as possible institute such tillage, cropping, and marketing programs as are suggested. Call on the County Agent for bulletin 905 and begin a real farm system. He is always ready to cooperate and furnish desired information.

HOW THREE FARM BOYS WAKENED FATHER

One of the outstanding results of boys' agricultural club work in Tennessee has been its effect upon the parents of the members. Three sons of a Madison County farmer joined the corn club last year. One son produced 144 bushels on his acre, another 139 bushels, and the third 120 bushels, the profit from three acres being \$464.64. This demonstration awakened the father to the opportunities at his door. He has pulled out of the rut, has adopted progressive ideas, and has become a "live wire" and a recognized leader in his neighborhood.

TONS OF DATES FOR SAILORS

Tons of dates, the crop grown by the United States Department of Agriculture in the date-testing gardens at Indio and Mecca, Cal., will be supplied to the Navy Department for uses of the crews on board destroyers. In supplying these specialists of the Department of Agriculture will obtain valuable data on the keeping qualities of the varieties being tested, as well as on the effect of the different maturation processes and methods of packing used in preparing the dates for shipment—information that will be valuable to the rapidly developing date industry in the southwest. The dates, a confection rich in sugar, the department specialists say, are of great value as a concentrated food.

A PATRIOTIC DUTY

You were asked to give up wheat, and you did it. You were asked to economize on sugar, and you did it. You were asked to observe heathless Mondays and gasless Sundays—and you did that too. These were wartime measures designed to accomplish specific purposes. There is another wartime measure which every farmer and truck gardener who expects to use fertilizers next spring, must observe. Fertilizers must be ordered now and shipment accepted at once. Fertilizer factory forces have been severely cut down and it is only by starting in now and running every day until spring, that anything approaching an adequate supply of fertilizers can be produced. The farmer must help by getting the finished goods out of the factory and out of the way so more goods can be made.

ANOTHER AMERICAN CONQUEST

Baked Beans Have Made a Place for Themselves in Europe.

Beans! Do you know them? Boston baked! Red beans on toast! Or just beans. Home and foreign consumption of beans has increased rapidly in the past few years. The war has given thousands of Europeans their first taste of real "Yankee pork and beans." This "bean habit" will linger, and beans will become a necessity on the European bill of fare, as it has on the American.

Possibly no other cultivated crop offers a quicker or larger cash return than does the field bean. In the past, bean growing has been confined to comparatively small areas, but growers have found out that there are varieties adapted to growth in most every section of the country.

While beans have been looked upon by some as a "poor land crop," they do best on a fertile soil that is neither extremely light and open nor too heavy and compact. The bean is a legume, capable by virtue of its root structure, of taking nitrogen from the air, but owing to its brief growing season the nitrogen-gathering bacteria on the roots have but a short space of time in which to fix nitrogen. Fertilizers used on beans should supply nitrogen as well as phosphoric acid and potash. The rapid growth and early maturity secured through the use of fertilizers are also valuable in enabling the crop to escape rust, blights or early frosts.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Bricklaying, Printing, Commerce and Telegraphy.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid improvement.

3rd Door—Berea's English Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College and desire more general education. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their courses of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Science, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

A Temporary Raise in Board is forced by war conditions. For twenty-five years the board has remained the same in Berea, but the unusual situation in which the whole country finds itself now makes it impossible for us to live on the same money as we have in the past. This adds \$15.00 to the former expenses of the girls and \$24.00 to the expenses of the boys, for the year, but still leaves the cost half that at other schools and "cheaper than staying at home."

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	WINTER TERM		
	EXPENSES FOR BOYS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	7.00	7.00	7.00
Board, 6 weeks	13.50	13.50	13.50
Amount due Jan. 1, 1919	25.50	26.50	27.50
Board, 6 weeks, due Feb. 5	13.50	13.50	13.50
Total for Term	\$39.00	40.00	41.00
Expenses for Girls			
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	7.00	7.00	7.00
Board, 6 weeks	12.00	12.00	12.00
Amount due Jan. 1, 1919	24.00	25.00	26.00
Board, 6 weeks, due Feb. 5	12.00	12.00	12.00
Total for Term	\$36.00	37.00	38.00

* This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses in Addition to Incidental Fee—Business

	Fall	Winter	Spring
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	14.00	12.00	10.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	7.00	6.00	5.00
Business course for students in other departments:			
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each	2.10	1.80	1.50

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

All students do some work with their hands from six to sixteen hours a week as janitors or in the farm, carpenter shop, printing office, laundry, boarding hall, office, etc., and receive pay which reduces their expenses.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

If it is impossible for any young man or young woman to be in school the full year, by all means they should enter for a course during the winter and spring terms.

The public schools will close about Christmas and the teachers and advanced pupils should not be idle through the long winter months but should be studying in Berea where the best education can be gotten for least money.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student in good standing or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky.

WORD FROM THE BEREA BAND BOYS IN FRANCE

In a letter received by Mrs. J. P. Bicknell from her son, Corporal J. Paul Bicknell, with the 149th Infantry Band, overseas, he mentions the expressions of delight at the music of the band. He says in part: "When we started to march down the street, the people crowded around so much that we could hardly move along, and when we circled to play, the people were just like kids listening to a town band playing a Wednesday night concert."

He also spoke about their first football game in France. The Band organized a team, which was largely composed of Berea boys, and beat a company team by the score of 8-0. The line-up of the Band team is as follows:

C. C. Early

Harold Deuster

Frank Devore

Paul Bicknell

Elliot Foulks

Vernon Adams

Caryl Cecchini

Jim Leeds

Wm. Jones

Herbert Hays

R. H.

F. B.

Q. B.

L. H.

C.

R. E.

R. G.

R. T.

L. T.

L. E.

Donald Porter, another Berea boy, was unable to play at left end on account of slight injury received while in a practice game a few hours before.

Reports of the return home of the 38th Division, including the 149th Band, have been made, but no authentic information has been received. One report is that they are a part of the American Army of Occupation and are already on the way to Germany.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Miss Margaret Dizney, Director of Home Science

DRIED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Contributed by "Good House-keeping Magazine"

There are all sorts of appetizing recipes for the preparation of dried fruits and vegetables. The secret, of course, is knowing how to prepare them.

The logical solution of the first step in the successful cooking of dried products is to soak them in cold water for a sufficiently long time to permit them to absorb as much of the moisture as they have lost through the drying process. Sometimes this will require from ten to twelve hours; again two or three hours will answer. The length of time required depends largely on the texture of the product. Corn and beans are small, but they have a tight outer shell which is almost impervious to water, therefore it is well to soak them overnight before cooking them. Peaches and prunes, on the other hand, absorb water readily, so that a few hours will usually suffice for soaking them.

Perhaps a word as to the correct manner of soaking the dried products will not come amiss. First of all, look over the fruits or vegetables very thoroughly. After examining them carefully, cover the fruits or vegetables with lukewarm water and allow them to stand for five minutes. This softens them slightly and enables one to wash them thoroughly. Now drain this water from them and wash through several waters until you are perfectly sure that no dust or mold spore can possibly have remained hidden away. Cover your dried product with cold water and allow it to stand for several hours. When ready to cook, place it over the fire in the water in which it has soaked, and bring it slowly to the boiling point; then reduce the heat and simmer slowly, until the product is tender but unbroken. The reason for using the water in which the fruit or vegetables were soaked is that this fluid contains certain mineral salts and accessory food substances which are essential in our diet, but which are soluble in water, and therefore, are frequently thrown down the drain pipe of the sink. If sugar is to be added to your fruit, let this be done after it has cooked about one-half hour, for if it is placed in the water too soon, it will cause the fruits to become hard.

Dried peas of the green variety require especial care in cooking, but when well prepared they are quite as delicious as those freshly picked, and far better than the best of canned peas, to my way of thinking. Wash, soak, and cook the peas as directed, then add to the water while cooking one slice of onion and a tablespoon of sugar. Cook until tender and well expanded, then drain and dress with maître d'hôtel butter.

Dried corn is far more delicious than canned corn. It is without doubt more troublesome to prepare, but when you remember how cheap and wholesome it is, you become quite reconciled to the slight added labor. Soak the corn over night, then cook it slowly for several hours. When nearly tender, remove the cover from the saucepan and allow the liquid to cook down to about one-half. Then add a cupful of milk and cook for ten minutes longer. Melt a tablespoon of margarine with a tablespoon of flour, and if convenient add a green pepper freed from its seeds and chopped fine. Cook to a golden brown and then stir into the corn. Cook five minutes and season with salt, pepper, and paprika to taste.

Luncheon Dishes

For luncheon, a delicious dish, and one which will help out on a day when the dinner is not very generous, may be provided by using corn cooked according to the preceding recipe. Pour into greased custard cups or ramekins, and brown in a hot oven. Bits of sliced bacon may be placed over the top instead of the margarine, if desired.

Dried corn with sweet potatoes is also made from a foundation of corn which has been soaked and cooked according to the first recipe. A cupful of white sauce is then made, and the corn is stirred into it. Rub a shallow, earthen baking dish with margarine and place one-half the corn in it, cover with a layer of cold boiled sweet potatoes, add a second layer of corn, and sprinkle the top of the dish with fine bread-crumbs, dot with margarine, and season highly. Then bake to a golden brown.

Fruit Dumplings

All the good things that may be made from dried products are not exhausted when we come to the end of the vegetables, for the fruits offer endless possibilities. They, too,

must be washed and soaked before they can be cooked satisfactorily, and slow simmering is a point to be remembered and heeded in their preparation.

The dried fruits are especially well adapted to use in fruit dumplings. Soak the fruit as directed above, drain, saving the juice to be used as sauce for the dumplings. These fruit dumplings may be made in various ways. In all cases, use a rich baking-powder biscuit dough for the foundation. Roll the dough to one-quarter inch thickness, then cut in circles and place some of the chopped fruit in the center of each, add sugar and spice, and bring the edges together with a little twist. Or, when the dough is rolled out, spread with the chopped fruit, sugar, and spice, and roll up like a jelly-roll. Then cut the pieces off, making each about an inch and a half thick. These may be baked just as biscuits would be baked in a hot oven for about twenty minutes and served with the fruit sauce made from the fruit juice. Or they may be placed in a baking-dish, sprinkled generously with sugar, dotted over with margarine and the fruit juice added, then baked in a hot oven for about twenty minutes. There will be plenty of sauce in the dish to serve with the dumplings.

String-Bean Recipes

Dried string-beans do look hopeless, I will admit, for during the drying process they lose all their fresh, green tint and shrink into little straw-colored rolls like bits of curled brown paper. But give these uninviting little rolls a sojourn in cold water, and you will be astonished at their rejuvenated appearance. When cooking the dried string-beans, add a pinch of soda and a teaspoonful of salt to the boiling water, for his will do much toward restoring their original color. Long, slow cooking is, of course, imperative, and it is therefore frequently well, when preparing string-beans, to cook a sufficiently large quantity to serve for several meals, for they may be dressed in so many tasty ways that no one will tire of them.

AMERICAN SPIRIT RELIED ON TO WIN.

In the light of succeeding events it is interesting to recall the confidence with which the United States Food Administrator viewed the gloomy outlook in July of 1917, when this country had been in the war for less than four months and the Germans were steadily sending the western front nearer and nearer to Paris.

"Even though the situation in Europe may be gloomy today," he declared in a public statement, "no American who has knowledge of the results already obtained in every direction need have one atom of fear that democracy will not defend itself in these United States."

LOYALTY IN LITTLE THINGS LAST PROOF OF PATRIOTISM

Americans without murmuring cut their sugar allowance from four pounds a month to three and then as long as need be to two pounds for loyalty's sake.

Food Will Win the World.

America earned the gratitude of allied nations during war by sharing food. America under peace may win the world's good will by saving to share.



DEMOCRACY VS. AUTOCRACY.

There is no royal road to food conservation. We can only accomplish this by the voluntary action of our whole people, each element in proportion to its needs. It is a matter of equality of burden. The truth of this statement, made by the United States Food Administrator soon after we entered the war, has been borne out by the history of our exports. Autocratic food control in the lands of our enemies has broken down, while democratic food sharing has maintained the health and strength of this country and of the Allies.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. H. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper
Union.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 15

JOSEPH FORGIVES HIS BRETH- REN.

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 45:1-15.
GOLDEN TEXT—If ye forgive men
their trespasses, your heavenly father will
also forgive you.—Matthew 6:14.
DEVOTIONAL READING—Genesis 44:
18-34.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Genesis 42:
1-44; Ephesians 4:31, 32.

I. Joseph Discovers His Identity to His Brethren (vv. 1-3).

He treated his brethren harshly at first, his purpose being to ascertain as to whether they were the same cruel, heartless men as before, and to produce penitence in their hearts. They keenly felt their guilt and heartily repented of their folly. Judah's pathetic appeal overcame his apparent harshness, causing him to disclose his identity. Being unable to restrain his pent-up emotions he orders every one from his presence. This act on the part of Joseph troubled them; it ought to have made them glad. Their sins prevented it being a time of joy for them. This most beautifully illustrates Christ's dealing with his brethren, the Jews. Just as they who had rejected him and sold him were compelled to come to him for aid, so when the great tribulation comes, Christ's brethren, the Jews, will cry unto him for aid (Daniel 9:27; 12:1; Matthew 24:21; Zechariah 12:10-14). Joseph dealt severely with his brethren to test them and bring them to repentance. So Christ will do with the Jews (Hosea 5:15; Ezekiel 22:19-22). As Joseph's love was behind his harsh exactings, so back of Christ's treatment of the Jews will be his great love for them.

II. Joseph's Efforts to Assuage the Grief of His Brethren (vv. 4-8).

When Joseph revealed himself to his brethren, the remembrance of their sins pierced them through. Joseph's first question was about his father. This shows that his desire was to put their thoughts far away from their crime. He invited them to come near unto him, and assured them God had overruled their crime in sending him for their salvation. They meant it for evil, but it was part of God's plan for good. This does not excuse them from the guilt of the sin. In some future time Christ will become reconciled to his brethren, the Jews, and he their Savior and benefactor (Isaiah 11:10-16). Peter, on the day of Pentecost, showed that the Jews' treatment of Christ was such, and that God's overruling providence had turned it out for good. Just as Egypt was obliged to come to Joseph for sustenance and become servants to Pharaoh through him (Genesis 47:13-20), so will all the world yet come to Christ for his blessing, and be reconciled to God through him (Isaiah 2:2-4; 11:10; Psalms 72:1-7; Zechariah 14:16).

III. Joseph Sent His Brethren With Good News to His Father (vv. 9-15).

As soon as Joseph's brethren knew him and were reconciled to him, they were sent with the glad tidings to their father. He assured them that he would nourish them and that they should be near him. They were directed to tell of his glory. Jacob would not have mourned the death of Joseph had he known of his glory. He now gave them the kiss of reconciliation and they were permitted to talk with him. Reconciliation precedes communion.

Faith Must Show Itself.

If the church is salt, then the church must be different from the world around it. If the church is light, then the church must be unlike those who have not committed themselves to the leadership of Christ. When Christians say the same things which unbelievers say, and do the same things which scoffers do, they cease to be a leavening force in society. If faith in Christ is to have any meaning, it must show itself in the creation of a new type of man. A Christian should have something in him not to be found in any other human being. Unless he is more in disposition, aim and conduct than those around him, he is not giving the world the impulse or guidance which humanity is in need of.—Broadway Tabernacle Tidings.

Relief Not Burden.

A yoke is not an instrument of torture; it is an instrument of mercy. It is not a malicious contrivance for making work hard; it is a gentle device to make hard labor light. And yet men speak of the yoke of Christ as if it were a slavery, and look upon those who wear it as objects of compassion.

God's Demands.

It is not from severity that God demands much from men in order to obtain knowledge of himself; it is of his kindness that he wills the soul by effort to grow capacious of receiving much that he may give much.—Meister Eckhart.

Abiding in God's Will.

The peace, freedom, and blessedness of all souls consists in their abiding in God's will. Towards this union with God for which it is created the soul strives perpetually.—Meister Eckhart.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

The first of these lyrics was written by Lieut. Col. John McCrea, a member of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, while taking part in the second battle of Ypres. The body of Lieut. McCrea now lies buried in Flanders fields. The request he made to take up the flaming torch has been granted and on November 11 the principles for which he and countless thousands gave up their lives triumphed on the fields of Flanders.

The Appeal

By Lieut. Col. John McCrea
In Flanders fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset
glow,
Loved and were loved, but now we lie

In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe!
To you, from failing hands we throw
The torch. Be yours to lift it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow

In Flanders fields.

The Promise

By C. B. Galbreath
Librarian of State of Ohio
In Flanders fields the cannon
boom,

And fitful flashes light the gloom,
While up above, like eagles, fly
The fierce destroyers of the sky;
With stains the earth wherein you lie

Is redder than the poppy bloom,
In Flanders fields.

Sleep on, ye brave. The shrieking
shell,

The quaking trench, the startled
yell,

The fury of the battle hell
Shall wake you not, for all is well.
Sleep peacefully, for all is well.

Your flaming torch aloft we bear,
With burning heart and oath we swear

To keep the faith, to fight it thru,
To crush the foe or sleep with you
In Flanders fields.

The Fulfillment

By Joseph A. Clark
Member Local Board No. 9
In Flanders fields the poppies grow,
'Tis quiet 'mid the sunset glow.
The larks are singing, far on high
Above the crosses as they fly,
A requiem to those below.

Sleep on, ye brave, who gave your
all,

The shrieking shell, the bugle call,
No more shall wake you from your
rest

In Flanders fields.

The flaming torch aloft we bore,
We've kept the faith. The battle's
o'er.

The foe is crushed. We've fought it
thru.

Now, rest in peace, God be with you
Who lie asleep, where poppies score
In Flanders fields.

America's Pledge of Food Gave Heart to the Allies In Their Darkest Hour

Whatever is necessary America will send. That was America's pledge to the interallied food council. And because the American food army had hitherto made good they took heart and went forward.

Farm enterprise and much soft corn increased pork supplies, food conservation increased exports—total shipments doubled.

FAITH JUSTIFIED BY EVENTS.

I do not believe that drastic force need be applied to maintain economic distribution and sane use of supplies by the great majority of American people, and I have learned a deep and abiding faith in the intelligence of the average American business man, whose aid we anticipate and depend on to remedy the evils developed by the war.—Herbert Hoover, August 10, 1917.

Patriot's Plenty

Buy less - Serve less
Eat only 3 meals a day
Waste nothing
Your guests will cheer-
fully share simple fare

Be Proud to be
a food saver

OFFENSIVE HOUSE

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

High on the bluff surrounding the busy city, were built its choicest homes. Very exclusive indeed, was that section named "Hillcrest." Here no house might be erected beneath a certain large stated sum, and each residence must have its accompanying number of acres.

Hillcrest was proud of its flaunted wealth, and its select society. One might ride along the perfect roads without fear of one displeasing sight, in all its ideal appointments there was but one jarring note—the farmhouse at the top of the hill. In vain, petitions had been offered for its removal, in vain, influential had sought its purchase—the offending house was not for sale.

Miss Perkins, the obstinate owner, had lived there since childhood and refused to part from the home of her fathers.

"Wild hollyhocks poking their heads over our stone wall," complained Mrs. Forrest, "giving one the appearance of having been planted on this side. And that woman's voice screeching for 'June-Rose' at all times, it's maddening! What a ridiculous name for a girl, helper or whatever she may be!"

"It is her name," Miss Sylvia Forrest replied, "the delivery boy told me that the girl's proper name is Rose, and the first one, June! I wish she would whisper to me the secret of her peaches and cream complexion."

"My dear!" exclaimed her mother, "can you not think of some more interesting topic than the impossible people next door?"

Miss Sylvia laughed. "Well, yes," she said, "the great Beverly arrives this afternoon, Douglas Beverly, the lionized artist. The Schuylers are giving the first reception."

Mrs. Forrest's eyes were alight with excitement. "The Beverlys are one of our oldest families, my dear," she enthused. "Long before Hillcrest was planned as a residence section, the Beverly place was the finest one in town. Douglas went abroad when you were a little girl. I believe his mother has been ambitious for a daughter-in-law from the British aristocracy, but Douglas comes home free and famous." Mrs. Forrest paused. "You are exceedingly attractive Sylvia," she said suggestively.

"So are many Hillcrest girls," that young woman added. Douglas Beverly later came to form the same opinion.

So absorbed was he in contemplation of the prodigal old-fashioned flowers, that the offensive house escaped his notice; and when he did regard the quaint white building with green shuttered doors, it was as a charmed background, to his new hastily planned picture—"The Old Home Garden." Then, like the spirit of the garden, June-Rose with her soft pink cheeks, and her pink cambric dress, appeared before him.

When he was sure that the girl was not part of his imaginary brain picture, the artist advanced. "I would like to ask permission to make a sketch of your home," he said, "to be permitted to make a study of these wondrous flower-colors."

"I will take you to my aunt," June-Rose replied, and she led the way through the green shuttered door.

"Your great Beverly like other men of genius is spoiled," Mrs. Forrest complained to her daughter. "No one seems to have found the royal path to his favor. He ignores invitations; is he busy?"

Miss Sylvia curled her lip. "Why haven't you heard? He spends his waking hours, sketching that disreputable old house next door, the girl June-Rose, usually hovering in the background. Madame Beverly is frantic, and his father is trying to persuade Douglas to take another world tour. Can you imagine what it would mean, in their standing, if Douglas should take it into his head to marry that nobody? The very house has been an eyesore to them all along, but this penniless girl, who, of course, is playing the artist to win a fortune—"

Mrs. Forrest raised her hands in horror, then she laughed sharply. "Well," she said, "these Beverlys have been looking down on the rest of us all our lives and if it should happen, but it won't," she ended decidedly, "the thing is impossible."

At this moment the artist was bending rapturously over the radiant face of June-Rose. "It was in just such a fragrant peaceful setting, that I had always hoped to find my princess," he told her. And June-Rose smiled.

"It was just such a wonderful prince as you, whom I dreamed would come sailing across the sea to claim me," she said. And publicly the next evening their betrothal notice appeared in the paper.

Mrs. Forrest gasped. "Miss Perkins," she read, "announces the engagement of her niece June-Rose, to Douglas Beverly." Smiling grimly Mrs. Forrest turned to the telephone.

"Congratulations Mrs. Beverly," she called, "upon your son's intended marriage. We are all anxious to learn more of the young lady. A niece of the Miss Perkins I believe, who, or—lives in that old house?"

"Yes," came back Mrs. Beverly's clear tone, "and June-Rose is a charming girl! Mr. Beverly has just learned that it was her aunt who sold this section to the Hillcrest company for building purposes. That is why Miss Perkins insisted upon retaining her own property without change. Yes, she is a wealthy woman."

ARDITI IDOLS OF ITALIAN ARMY

Famous Shock Troops Undergo
Severe Training for Their
Work.

SHAM BATTLE IS VERY REAL

American Red Cross Canteen Workers Are Invited to a "Midnight Party"—Tell How They Enjoyed the Show.

At the front.—We were serving cold lemonade to the hot, dusty Arditi in our little Red Cross canteen near the front.

The Arditi are Italy's famous shock troops, young, dashing, fearless volunteers for the assault, who clear the way for their comrades following.

They had been working hard since early dawn and were thirsty.

Leaving to continue on their strenuous way, they shouted an invitation: "Come and see us at midnight; we are going to have a show." We promised to come.

Roar Shakes the Heavens.

Late in the evening we set out up the mountain road. So near the front lines lights are forbidden, and we advanced slowly in the darkness. Suddenly dim shadows loomed ahead, we slam on the brakes, and with a terrible crash the night is startled into brilliance.

Dripping blood, a soldier staggers towards us, and we see in the fitful flare the outlines of crouching figures; behind trees, walls and wagons. A roar as if the heavens are falling; lower and lower we bend as the shells go screaming overhead.

A blinding flash, and we see a curtain of fire dropping on the opposite slope.

With a muffled roar a sea of flame bursts in the valley below. Wave on wave of fire, rolling relentlessly and



Arditi Drill.

breaking on the upturned sand of the trenches. Liquid fire! The men crouching beneath the weight of the projectors look like ants confusedly busy.

A surprising lull, and the storm breaks. The very mountains tremble. The shrill whistle of shells now answered by a spiteful puff of the machine gun. The unmistakable whine of the torpedo, the whang of bursting shrapnel, the hurtling fury of high explosives. The night is hideous with teeth and pale star-shells hang in the sky, lighting the fearful stage. The curtain is falling, this time higher up the slope, and under its protection the shock troops are advancing in the face of a withering fire. The steady note of a rifle volley and a man falls here and another there as the machine guns busily spell out death.

Thus Are They Trained.

Again the heavens part and the mountains seem afire. Once more the terrible preparation, the barrage rising higher and higher. The sky is red. The second line is passed—and the third! High on the slope the flag waves in triumph, and a faint hoarse shout steals across the valley. The attack has succeeded! The fighting and the turmoil dies.

On the silence breaks the measured tread of men and in the light of a flickering lantern we see the stretcher-bearers carefully swinging up the road.

In wonder we question one another. Simple American Red Cross workers, unfamiliar with the sterner side of war, we were to attend a party. Where are we? Where are the Austrians? Will they counter-attack? The wounded, the dead?

In the darkness we are hailed: "Ah, you Americans—you have found us! How did you enjoy our little show? Austrians? Trenches? Wounded? No!—but it was only a sham fight! It is so we train, we Arditi."

Cross German Frontier.

London.—General Plummer's advanced troops crossed the German frontier, between Belgio and Eupen and advanced toward the Rhine, the War Office announced. By evening the troops had reached the general line of Hurg, Reuland, Bullingen and Montjole.

Hous's Aid Dies of Pneumonia. Paris.—Major Willard P. Straight, financier and diplomat, of New York, who several days ago was stricken with pneumonia, died.

SHE KEPT THEM ON THE JOB



PROVED SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY

Voluntary Basis of Food Saving
Showed Heart of America
Beat True for Freedom.

To the voluntary service and sacrifice of the American people must be attributed the continued health, strength and morale of the Allied armies and the civil populace.

Upon this spirit of service and sacrifice will depend Europe's fate in the months to come. In the past year we have carried out an export program, the magnitude of which is almost beyond comprehension. But with the new demands that have come, with the liberation of nations freed from German oppression, our exports must be almost doubled. Instead of 11,820,000 tons, we must ship twenty million tons of food to Europe in the coming year—as much as can be pushed through our ports.

If the Allies had not been fed by America, it would have been impossible for them to maintain their defense against Germany.

Meeting this world need on a purely voluntary basis, the American people have conclusively proved that democracy is a success and that in time of need it will rise to its own defense.

If there were no other accomplishment to its credit the very fact that it has shown the strength of democracy has in itself more than justified the existence of the Food Administration in the eyes of the world.

Less than four months after the United States declared war the United States Food Administrator expressed his determination to meet America's food problem on a basis of voluntary action and reiterated his confidence that awakened democracy would prove irresistible.

"Many thinking Americans," said Mr. Hoover, "and the whole world have been watching anxiously the last four months in the fear that democratic America could not organize to meet autocratic Germany. Germany has been confident that it could not be done. Contrary proof is immediately at our door, and our people have already demonstrated their ability to mobilize, organize, endure and prepare voluntarily and efficiently in many directions and upon the mere word of inspiration aside from the remarkable assemblage of our Army and finances."

The history of the Food Administration has clearly shown that the trust of those who put their faith in democracy has not been misplaced.

SAVE 16,000,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT THAT FORMERLY WAS LOST IN THRESHING

Farmers, Urged by Food Administration, Provide Seven Extra Loaves of Bread for Every American.

By adopting cleaner threshing methods and by literally combing harvest fields to gather grain formerly wasted, threshermen and farmers of the United States this year saved fully 16,000,000 bushels of wheat, estimated as equivalent to about seven one-pound loaves of bread for every person in the country. This result, accompanied by corresponding savings of barley, oats, rye and other grains, is shown by reports from 33 grain states to the U. S. Food Administration. Other states, although not prepared to furnish definite figures of conservation in the grain fields, report greatly reduced harvest losses.

This rural food saving achievement, accomplished in scarcely six months' time, was in direct response to requests by the Food Administration, which asked farmers and threshermen to reduce harvest losses from about 3 1/2 per cent.—the estimated average in normal times—to the lowest possible minimum. Country grain threshing committees carried into every grain growing community the official recommendations for accomplishing the results desired.

In numerous instances drivers of racks with leaky bottoms were sent from the fields to repair their equipment and frequently had order threshing machines were stopped until the cause of waste was removed. But in proportion to the number of persons engaged in gathering the nation's grain crop, cases of compulsion were comparatively rare. The Food Administration freely attributes the success of the grain threshing campaign to patriotic service by farmers, threshermen and their crews. Incidentally many grovers of the United States are many millions of dollars "in pocket" as a result of the grain saved.

NO ONE SUFFERED HERE.

The marvel of our voluntary food-saving, now that we are "getting results," is that no one ever actually suffered any hardship from it; that we all are better in health and spirit and better satisfied with ourselves because of our friendly self-denial.

Food control in America held the price of breadstuffs steady, prevented vicious speculation and extortion and preserved tranquillity at home.

In no other nation is there so willing a sense of voluntary self-sacrifice as in America—that was shown in the abstinence from wheat.

Find more wheat, it came; more pork, it came; save sugar, it was done. So Americans answered the challenge of German starvation.

Good will rules the new world as fear governed the old world. Through sharing food America helps make the whole world kin.

Food control made sufficiency from shortage, kept the rein on food prices, gave the nation's full strength exercise.

Starvation by Germany challenged all the world; food conservation in America answered the challenge.

Food conservation in America has been the triumph of individual devotion to the national cause.

be proud
to be
a
food
Saver

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

McKee

McKee, Dec. 2.—Members of the Red Cross met at the Court House Saturday and elected new officers for the coming year.—Mrs. Fannie Collier and daughter, Lucille, spent a few days in Lexington last week.—Sergeant Eli Gabbard, who was wounded in action in France, is at home on a furlough. His brother, Jesse, who also has been in the army, is at home.—Misses Cora Boggs and Katherine Johnson spent Thanksgiving with Miss Bessie Johnson at Sand Lick.—Mrs. Fannie Collier and daughter are very sick with "flu."—Marian Baker is also very sick with the same disease.—The ban had been lifted in McKee and schools were to have opened today, but owing to new cases of the "flu" they may remain closed.—Misses Nettie DePachter, Retta Pas and Lucy VanderPloug were visiting in Berea last week.—Eucal, the son of Tom Smith, died Monday night with influenza.—Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Hornsby spent Thanksgiving with relatives at Burning Springs.—Dr. W. B. Hornsby has purchased a farm about one mile from McKee, from Will Shock.

Green Hall

Green Hall, Dec. 2.—James Bowles is in Richmond looking for a location.—James Evans sold his farm, the past week, to Bent Pierson for the sum of \$800. He contemplates going to Kings Mills, O.—Luther Peters and wife were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. McCollum, Nov. 24.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Bowles, on the 20th, a twelve pound boy; named Meridith Childers.—Mrs. Edward Cook returned from Pulaski County Nov. 24, where she had been visiting her parents.—R. E. Evans' children returned to Bond Saturday where they expect to resume school work.—School has not opened in Jackson and Owsley Counties yet on account of "flu"—that is the rural schools.—Misses Nellie and Florence Andrew of Privett were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. McCollum Saturday night and Sunday.—M. H. Hornsby recently purchased a farm from Ed. Montgomery.—John Gabbard moved to the farm known as the "Old Uncle" Jim Evans farm, the past week.—Butchering seems to be the chief occupation now—a-days.

Carico

Carico, Dec. 2.—Richard Brewer had a social last Saturday night; all report a nice time.—The citizens of these parts are about thru gathering corn. They say their crop is falling short this year.—The fur buyers are traveling through these parts.—The hog cholera is beginning to kill the hogs in these parts. People are killing their fat hogs on that account quicker than they intended to.—Schools are beginning to start in the county.—Dr. Whites and W. H. Roberts, W. H. Evans and Vess Evans, Philip Wilson and Oscar Smith all met Saturday night and run eleven hounds after a fox, and had a fine time and sport.—Mrs. J. F. Roberts was visiting her father, Henry Evans, of Moores Creek, Saturday and Sunday.—The "flu" is dying down some in these parts; only a few new cases.—Bro. James Lunsford, of Dreyfus, will commence a meeting at Flat Top, on Friday night, before the 3rd Saturday in this month. All come, as Bro. Lunsford is an able speaker.—Richard Brewer has returned from the training camp.—Uncle Gilbert Reynolds, near here, is buying furs this season.

LEE COUNTY

Beattyville

Beattyville Nov. 30.—All schools in this county opened up Monday, Dec. 2nd, after having been closed about seven weeks, owing to the "flu." Two of our graded schools began last week. We have only a few new cases of influenza in the county at present. There have been about twenty-five deaths from the epidemic and pneumonia in the county during the last three weeks.—Misses Stella and Lillie Stone of Fillman were in town last Saturday shopping.—Corn gathering and the mining of coal is the order of the day at present throughout the county.—Owing to the "flu" epidemic in this county there was no Circuit Court held here last week.—Four more new oil wells came in last week, producing from 20 to 100 barrels.

OBITUARY

Paris Crossing, Ind.—Fannie Ellen Brockman, born June 15, 1908; died Monday, November 25,

1918; aged 10 years, 5 months, 10 days. She leaves a mother, father, brother and five sisters, a dear grandmother, 75 years old and who is blind, and a host of friends to mourn her loss. The entire community extends sympathy to the grief stricken family in their sad hour. She was a dear, bright child and had a disposition that made every one who knew Ellen love her. She was fond of going to Sunday-school and church and often in the hours of playtime with the little sisters she would sing her favorite songs, and read the verse of Scripture, "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." (Matthew 19:14), ending with the Lord's Prayer.

We miss thee from our home, dear Ellen,
We miss thee from thy place.
A shadow o'er our life is cast.
We miss the sunshine of thy face.
Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.

We wish to express our thanks and gratitude to our friends and neighbors who were so kind to us during our recent sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Brockman
and Family

ESTILL COUNTY

Witt

Witt, Dec. 2.—A telegram was recently received from the War Department telling of the death of Sherman Richardson, son of Harve Richardson. He died of pneumonia in France, October 12. Sherman was a good boy and loved by all who knew him. He leaves a wife, mother, and father, one sister and two brothers to mourn his loss. We extend our heart felt sympathy to the bereaved ones.—Married, Mason Witt to Miss Anna Dalton, of Panola. May peace and happiness be theirs forever.—Married, Rev. Houston to Miss Ruth Winn, November 25th. We extend congratulations.—B. L. McGeorge, of Camp Shelby, Miss., came home October 20th with an honorable discharge. We are glad to see him home again.—Several people of this place are attending County Court at Richmond.—Schools and churches have been closed for some time on account of the "flu." The "flu" situation is better to some extent.

ESTILL COUNTY

Locust Branch

Locust Branch, Nov. 28.—The farmers here have been busy gathering corn for the past few weeks.—There have been several hogs butchered around this neighborhood.—Willie Lain and Anas Campbell, Inez Bicknell and Hattie Johnson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Erby Bicknell, Sunday.—Dorothy Richardson, who has been very poorly, is improving.—Mrs. W. V. Abney, of Winchester, has been visiting Mrs. Mollie Bicknell for a few days.

CARTER COUNTY

Hitchins

Hitchins, Dec. 3.—Wm. N. Ewald, State Industrial Secretary, from Louisville, was the guest of Messrs. Clayton S. Hitchins and Edw. K. Cook Friday and Saturday in the interest of the Industrial Y. M. C. A. work here.—Jesse L. Roberts, of Camelsburg, and Francis O. Stroker, of Bethlehem, were here this week in the interest of developing coal fields near here.—Messrs. John Hall, of Deer Creek, and Chas. Rice made a business trip to Grayson Monday.—Mr. Howe, of Jellico, Tenn., was called to Strait Creek near here Monday because of his father's serious illness.—Rev. J. Leslie Finnell, Secretary of Transylvania College, was here Sunday. Mr. Finnell is very much interested in Kentucky's educational developments, and this community not only craves but expects, according to promise, a real inspiring and instructive address in the near future by both Rev. Finnell and Dr. B. H. Crossfield, who is president of Transylvania College.—Miss Bessie Rose and Miss Myrtle Justice were in Grayson Sunday.

GARRARD COUNTY

Paint Lick

Paint Lick, Dec. 2.—The influenza is spreading in this community.—The little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Roberts died last week.—Dr. and Mrs. B. B. Montgomery spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant, at Bryantsville.—Bennett Roope is quite ill

Mountain Counties Awake

I take pleasure in expressing through The Citizen my hearty appreciation of the faithful work and the liberal responses of the people in Clark, Montgomery, Estill, Powell, and Lee counties in the recent United War Work Campaign. These counties gave as they never gave before to such a cause. Volunteer committees worked in a way that will do the hearts of the soldier boys at the front good when they hear of it.

Estill county, at the time it was overrun with the influenza, and during the week when 125 people died, subscribed \$5,350, more than three times as much as she ever gave for a like cause.

Lee county rose to the pinnacle of her opportunity in this matter, and gave seven times as much as she gave last year. Powell responded in a like manner.

It is impossible for me to mention the names of all the patriotic and loyal citizens who contributed to the success in the campaign of these various counties. I will, however, mention a few of the leaders who worked both night and day to make it go.

D. A. Wallace, of Irvine, the distinguished chairman of Estill county, practically forsook his business. He made personal canvasses, organized committees, made collections, and received reports. He was successful in getting around him good and substantial helpers, and if the Government should ever see fit to give badges of honor to the heroes of the war, I shall lay in a claim for one for Mr. Wallace.

The same argument can be used with the "flu."—Messdames John Wynn, W. C. Wynn and J. T. Thompson were in Richmond recently.—Mrs. W. B. Lackey has returned home after spending six weeks with her son, Kay Lackey, and wife in Kansas City, Missouri.—Richard Lackey is home from Camp Buell on a thirty day furlough.—Miss Iona Dunn, of Lancaster, has begun her school at Stony Point as the "flu" seemed under control in that vicinity.—While in Louisville Sunday, November 24, Miss Marion Ledford was stricken with acute indigestion from which she died about one hour later. She had eaten some oysters and complained immediately of feeling ill. She was taken to the hospital and seven doctors did all they could to save her. She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Ledford, who were killed in an auto and train accident last June. She leaves one sister, Mrs. I. B. Shepherd, and five brothers, Messrs. Burnam, Speed, Ash, Jim and Noble. The remains were laid to rest Tuesday afternoon in the old Paint Lick cemetery.—There are several cases of influenza in each of the following families: U. S. Myres, Boss and Jack Robinson.—Logan West of S. A. T. C., Lexington, came home Saturday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Cooksburg

Cooksburg, Dec. 2.—M. A. Vanzant's family have all had influenza, but are all recovering. This dread disease is just now getting into this community. Almost every family has had it.—The Sollie Griffin school has not started up any more, and we are in doubt about it starting any more, for there is so much influenza.—The Horse Lick school and Cove Ridge started last Monday.—Marian Durham shot and killed Squire Singleton November 13. The killing took place at the old Durham farm on Crooked Creek. Durham had his examining trial, and was held without bond.—Charley Thomas as an accomplice was bound over under a two thousand dollar bond.—Frank Singleton, of Rice Station, spent a day and night with his aunt, Martisha Thomas, last week.

Painting a Pine Floor.

Deck paint is the technical name of the paint that was used on a white pine kitchen floor. Three coats were given, and as it contained considerable dryer, it dried overnight. When the last coat was thoroughly dry it was treated like a hardwood floor with a coat of floor wax. This protected the paint and made the floor easier to take care of.

No More War Flour Potts' GOLD DUST Flour

Returns to its before-the-war
high standard of quality

Once Tried - - - Always used

in favor of Rev. J. M. Martin, H. H. Harrison, Dudley Caudell, Mrs. White, and Grant Hackworth, of Powell county. These people worked as they never worked before to bring Powell county up to a high standard, and they did.

Charles Eveleth, the chairman of Lee county, secured the co-operation of ex-superintendent W. D. Lucas, and R. H. Craton of Beattyville to head the campaign that carried Lee county over the top.

To be sure Montgomery and Clark counties made the largest contributions in this district, but we expected so much from them. They are both wealthy bluegrass counties and were able to respond. They went over the top with a much larger percentage than the other counties, but they were not particularly competing with the other counties, but they were not particularly recognized were not able to give as much as they, but were competing with other bluegrass counties, the majority of which they surpassed. The particular leaders in these counties were, Judge Benton and Buford Tracey of Clark, M. A. Pruitt and H. G. Hoffman of Montgomery.

A new record has been made in all of these counties. A new standard has been set. Henceforth they will all be more ready than ever before to support and uphold by financial aid all righteous causes.

We must recognize that out of the gloom and despair of this war have come many great blessings.

M. E. Vaughn,

Campaign Director of District No. 15.

FARMS FOR SALE

If it's farm land you want, I have it, and if you are looking for a bargain come to me, for I have the farm you want, at the price you want to pay.

No. 600—5 acres of land right in town, all fenced and in good shape, on rock pike in 100 yards of graded school, one quarter mile of railroad depot, a No. 1 seven-room frame, two-story house with porches, nice yard, hen, meat and wood houses, all buildings new, good garden. One of the best buildings and locations in town. Price \$1,800.

No. 500—Farm of 84½ acres on country road, close to mail, telephone, school and churches; 64 acres cleared, fenced and cross-fenced; fencing good; 44 acres in clover and timothy; large orchard, good garden and no better water anywhere; a lot of nice timber. This farm is nearly all level. Seven-room frame house, two barns, 32x36 each; silo and all necessary outbuildings and granaries. Twenty tons of hay, 2 cows, 2 calves, 2 horses, 2 wagons, 6 1-2 acres corn, about 80 bushels of wheat, about 200 bushels of oats, one-half acre potatoes, 9 head hogs, binder, mowing machine and rake, wheat drill, corn drill, breaking plow, two-horse cultivator and harrow. Price for all, \$7,000; for farm, \$5,000.

No. 1—A farm of 53 acres on country road, close to school, church and store, all level, not one foot of waste land; all in timber, except one acre. A new frame house, two-story, six rooms, hen and meat house, young orchard. A nice location and can't be beat for the money. Price \$1,000.

No. 508—A farm of 102½ acres blue grass land; all fenced, all in grass, 40 acres of which is blue grass; on county road; close to school, churches and stores; good water and a 5-room house. This farm is about 5 miles from Danville, Ky. This is good land; can't be beat for the money. Price \$150 per acre.

Terms can be made on most all farms. I have the most complete list of farms that I know of. Write for my price list—it's free.

Monroe Thompson,

Waynesburg, Ky.

JOHN WHITE & CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Liberal assortment

and full value paid

for raw FURS

Hides and

Goat Skins

ADVICE TO "FLU" CONVALESCENTS

SPAIN AND ENGLAND REPORT INCREASE IN TUBERCULOSIS AFTER INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

U. S. Public Health Service Warns Public Against Tuberculosis. One Million Cases Tuberculosis in United States—Each a Source of Danger.

Influenza Convalescents Should Have Lungs Examined—Colds Which Hang On Often Beginning of Tuberculosis. No Cause for Alarm if Tuberculosis is Recognized Early—Patent Medicines Not to Be Trusted.

Beware tuberculosis after influenza. No need to worry if you take precautions in time.
Don't diagnose your own condition. Have your doctor examine your lungs several times at monthly intervals. Build up your strength with right living, good food and plenty of fresh air.
Don't waste money on patent medicines advertised to cure tuberculosis.
Become a fresh-air crank and enjoy life.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—According to a report made to the United States Public Health Service, the epidemic of influenza in Spain has already caused an increase in the prevalence and deaths from pulmonary tuberculosis. A similar association between influenza and tuberculosis was recently made by Sir Arthur Newsholme, the chief medical officer of the English public health service, in his analysis of the tuberculosis death rate in England.

In order that the people of the United States may profit by the experience of other countries Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the United States Public Health Service has just issued a warning emphasizing the need of special precautions at the present time. "Experience seems to indicate," says the Surgeon General, "that persons whose resistance has been weakened by an attack of influenza are peculiarly susceptible to tuberculosis. With millions of its people recently affected with influenza this country now offers conditions favoring the spread of tuberculosis."

One Million Consumptives in the United States.

"Then you consider this a serious menace?" was asked. "In my opinion it is, though I hasten to add it is distinctly one against which the people can guard. So far as one can estimate there are at present about one million cases of tuberculosis in the United States. There is unfortunately no complete census available to show exactly the number of tuberculous persons in each state despite the fact that most of the states have made the disease reportable. In New York city, where reporting has been in force for many years, over 35,000 cases of tuberculosis are registered with the Department of Health. Those familiar with the situation believe that the addition of unrecognized and unreported cases would make the number nearer 50,000. The very careful health survey conducted during the past two years in Framingham, Mass., revealed 200 cases of tuberculosis in a population of approximately 15,000. If these proportions hold true for the United States as a whole they would indicate that about one in every hundred persons is tuberculous. Each of these constitutes a source of danger to be guarded against."

What to Do.

In his statement to the public Surgeon General Blue points out how those who have had influenza should protect themselves against tuberculosis. "All who have recovered from influenza," says the Surgeon General, "should have their lungs carefully examined by a competent physician. In fact, it is desirable to have several examinations made a month apart. Such examinations cannot be made through the clothing nor can they be carried out in two or three minutes. If the lungs are found to be free from tuberculosis every effort should be made to keep them so. This can be done by right living, good food and plenty of fresh air."

Danger Signs.

The Surgeon General warned especially against certain danger signs, such as "decline" and "colds which hang on."

These, he explained, were often the beginning of tuberculosis. "If you do not get well promptly, if your cold seems to hang on or your health and strength decline, remember that these are often the early signs of tuberculosis. Place yourself at once under the care of a competent physician. Tuberculosis is curable in the early stages. Patent Medicines Dangerous in Tuberculosis."

"Above all do not trust in the misleading statements of unscrupulous patent medicine fakers. There is no specific medicine for the cure of tuberculosis. The money spent on such medicines is thrown away; it should be spent instead for good food and decent living."

U. S. HEALTH SERVICE ISSUES WARNING

Increase in All Respiratory Diseases After the Influenza Epidemic Probable.

Influenza Expected to Lurk for Months. How to Guard Against Pneumonia. Common Colds Highly Catching—Importance of Suitable Clothing—Could Save 100,000 Lives.

Washington, D. C.—With the subsidence of the epidemic of influenza the attention of health officers is directed to pneumonia, bronchitis and other diseases of the respiratory system which regularly cause a large number of deaths, especially during the winter season. According to Rupert Blue, Surgeon General of the United States Public Health Service, these diseases will be especially prevalent this winter unless the people are particularly careful to obey health instructions.

"The present epidemic," said Surgeon General Blue, "has taught by bitter experience how readily a condition beginning apparently as a slight cold may go on to pneumonia and death. Although the worst of the epidemic is over, there will continue to be a large number of scattered cases, many of them mild and unrecognized, which will be danger spots to be guarded against." The Surgeon General likened the present situation to that after a great fire, saying, "No fire chief who understands his business stops playing the hose on the charred debris as soon as the flames and visible fire have disappeared. On the contrary, he continues the water for hours and even days, for he knows that there is danger of the fire rekindling from smoldering embers."

"Then you fear another outbreak of influenza?" he was asked. "Not necessarily another large epidemic," said the Surgeon General, "but unless the people learn to realize the seriousness of the danger they will be compelled to pay a heavy death toll from pneumonia and other respiratory diseases."

Common Colds Highly Catching.

"It is encouraging to observe that people are beginning to learn that ordinary coughs and colds are highly catching and are spread from person to person by means of droplets of germ laden mucus. Such droplets are sprayed into the air when careless or ignorant people cough or sneeze without covering their mouth and nose. It is also good to know that people have learned something about the value of fresh air. In summer, when people are largely out of doors, the respiratory diseases (coughs, colds, pneumonia, etc.) are infrequent; in the fall, as people begin to remain indoors, the respiratory diseases increase; in the winter, when people are prone to stay in badly ventilated, overheated rooms, the respiratory diseases become very prevalent."

Suitable Clothing Important.

"Still another factor in the production of colds, pneumonia and other respiratory diseases is carelessness or ignorance of the people regarding suitable clothing during the seasons when the weather suddenly changes, sitting in warm rooms too heavily dressed or, what is even more common, especially among women, dressing so lightly that windows are kept closed in order to be comfortably warm. This is a very injurious practice."

Could Save 100,000 Lives.

"I believe we could easily save one hundred thousand lives annually in the United States if all the people would adopt the system of fresh air living followed, for example, in tuberculosis sanatoria. There is nothing mysterious about it—no specific medicine, no vaccine. The important thing is right living, good food and plenty of fresh air."

Droplet Infection Explained in Pictures.

"The Bureau of Public Health, Treasury Department, has just issued a striking poster drawn by Berryman, the well-known Washington cartoonist. The poster exemplifies the modern method of health education. A few years ago, under similar circumstances, the health authorities would have issued an official dry but scientifically accurate bulletin teaching the role of droplet infection in the spread of respiratory diseases. The only ones who would have understood the bulletin would have been those who already knew all about the subject. The man in the street, the plain citizen and the many millions who toil for their living would have had no time and no desire to wade through the technical phraseology."



Copies of this poster can be obtained free of charge by writing to the Surgeon General, U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.